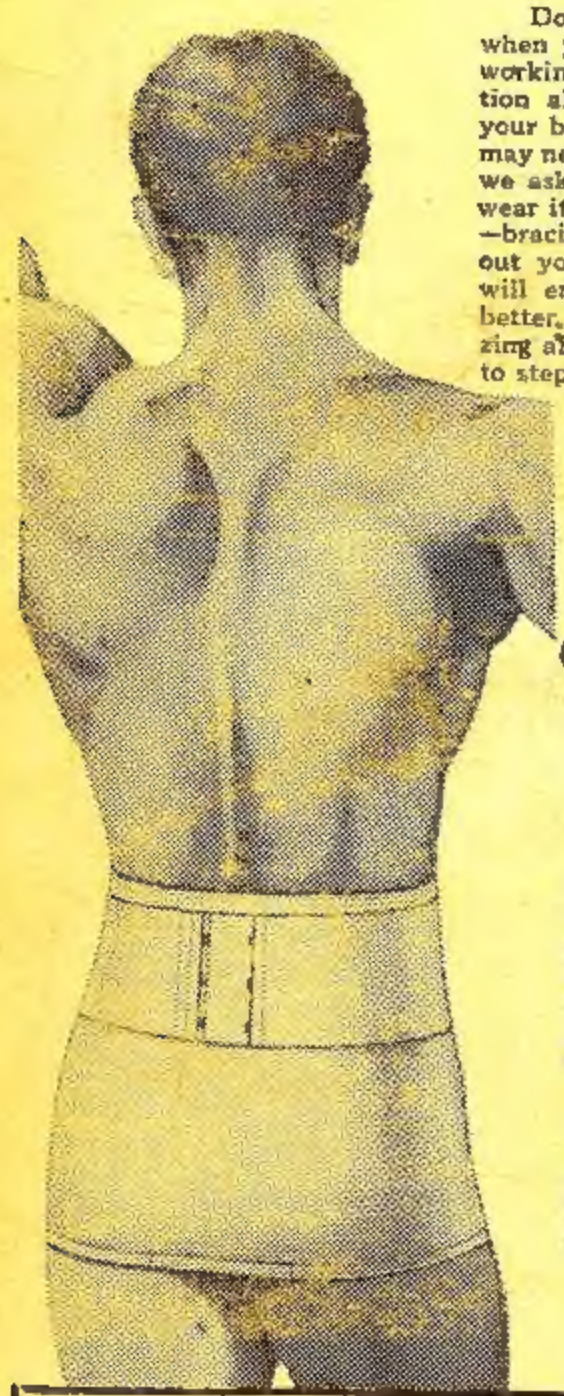
ALL-TRUE DETECTIVE CASES

AVON PUBLICATION

10c
No. 2
APR.-MAY

MEN! AMAZING NEW "BODYGUARD" BRACES YOUR BACK!

IMPROVES YOUR POSTURE—YOUR APPEARANCE—WHILE YOU WEAR IT!



Does your back feel "busted" after a day's work? Does it ache when you stand, when you turn, when you bend—because you've been working all day without proper back support? Has sitting in one position all day, or doing heavy manual work, made your muscles sore, your back stiff and tender? Well cheer up—here's the back support you may need! If so, you're going to feel better—fast! And to convince yourself we ask you to try the sensational new 2-in-1 BODYGUARD—actually wear it 10 days FREE! BODYGUARD acts like a strong, friendly hand—bracing your back, encouraging you to straighten your shoulders, throw out your chest, relieving strain and fatigue. Yes, the BODYGUARD will encourage you to walk more upright, breathe more deeply, work better, have a new spring to your step. See if you're not full of pep and zing after a full day's work—ready to enjoy your home and family, ready to step out and have fun!

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Nature intended Man to walk on four legs. Now that we walk on two feet, in a vertical position, all kinds of problems are created. Your spine and your abdominal and back muscles have to support a lot of extra weight and strain. If you stand on your feet for hours every day, if your job requires you to do a lot of bending, twisting, turning, walking, pushing—*no wonder your back gets sore and tired!* Now just imagine how much better you'll feel when you've got a firm, comfortable support right where you need it most! That's exactly what the BODYGUARD does for you.

BODYGUARD braces your back with a smooth, soft, comfortable fabric that does not bind you. The s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth fits you like a glove—and the adjustable built-in strap gives you exactly the degree of support you want.

FLATTENS YOUR "BAY WINDOW" TOO

BODYGUARD lifts and flattens your bulging bay window while it braces your back. What's more, you get extra support where you need it most by turning your garment around. Turn it to the front and presto!—your bulging stomachline disappears, your midsection is lifted and flattened—you look younger, slimmer, more athletic. And you'll be delighted with the amazing improvement in the way your clothes hang.

TRY IT 10 DAYS FREE

You risk nothing! Send no money now — just the coupon. (Be sure to give waist measurement.) We'll promptly send you your BODYGUARD, plus your extra pouch. On arrival pay postman only $3.98 plus postage. Then try it on—adjust it the way you want—note how comfortable you feel, how much better you look every moment you wear it! Unless BODYGUARD helps you look better, feel better within 10 days, return it and your money will be promptly refunded. Fair enough? Mail the coupon NOW!

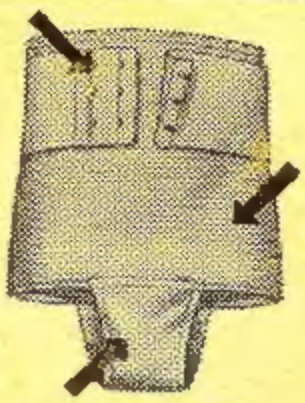
SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

BACK-FRONT ADJUSTMENT

Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort back and front!

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air-cooled! Scientifically designed, reversible, made to give wonderful support and protection!



S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH

Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen, and braces your back, yet it stretches as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

EXTRA POUCH Extra Pouch! The *Bodyguard* has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra reversible pouch. Send your order today.

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 184E1 487 Broadway, New York 13, N.Y.

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 184E1
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a BODYGUARD HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman $3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that it includes an extra pouch. In 10 days, I will either return BODYGUARD to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is..... (Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy).

Name .....

Address .....

City and Zone.....State.....

☐ Save up to 65c postage. We pay postage if you enclose $3.98 now. Full purchase price refund guaranteed if garment is returned within 10 days.

ALL TRUE DETECTIVE CASES. April-May 1954 - No. 2. Published bi-monthly by Avon Periodicals, Inc., 575 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y. Sol Cohen, Editor and General Manager. Application for second class entry pending at the Post Office, New York, N. Y. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—total 75c, elsewhere $1.50. Copyright 1954 by Avon Periodicals, Inc. All names in this periodical are fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Printed in U.S.A.

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD
THE BABY-FACED KILLER!

MARCUS AND MASTROSERIO

AKRON BANK

SHORTLY AFTER HIS RELEASE, FLOYD MADE HIS WAY TO MOTHER ASH THE GUARDIAN ANGEL OF ALL CRIMINALS IN KANSAS CITY... WHERE...

THE NAME'S FLOYD, M'AM. I SUPPOSE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME?

I SURE HAVE, SON. THE WORD GOT AROUND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR GOOD CONTACTS. COME IN, AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO

THE GATES OF THE *MISSOURI STATE PENITENTIARY* CLANGED OPEN ONE DAY IN MARCH OF 1929 AND OUT STEPPED *CHARLES ARTHUR FLOYD*---A HANDSOME YOUTH OF 22---WHOSE BLOOD-SPLATTERED CAREER UNDER THE NAME OF *"PRETTY BOY"* WAS SOON TO ELECTRIFY AMERICA. ROUGH, RUTHLESS, THE HARDENED EX-CONVICT RETURNED TO THE ONLY LIFE HE KNEW---*ONE OF VIOLENCE AND CRIME!*

THAT NIGHT AT MOTHER ASH'S, FLOYD NOT ONLY GOT A NEW NICK-NAME, BUT ALSO A PAIR OF PART-NERS-JIM BRADLY AND JACK ATKINS. TOGETHER, THEY EMBARKED ON A SPREE OF BANK ROBBERIES THAT TERRORIZED CENTRAL OHIO FOR MONTHS...

HURRY, FLOYD... GET INTO THE CAR BEFORE WE'VE ALL THE COPS IN TOWN ON OUR NECKS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, JIM. JUST TELL ATKINS TO GET THAT BUS MOVING. I'LL BE THERE.

NICE GOING, CHUCK, WE MADE IT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS, HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS! I'M REALLY GOING TO OPEN THIS BABY UP!

SAM

THEN AS THE GET-AWAY CAR SPED TOWARD THE SUBURBS OF AKRON AND SAFETY....

EASE UP, ATKINS! YOU JUST WENT THROUGH A RED LIGHT. DO YOU WANT TO HAVE US PICKED UP FOR SPEEDING?

HA...ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY, FLOYD? WAIT... THAT SIREN!

IT'S THE COPPERS! I TOLD YOU TO BE CAREFUL. NOW THEY'RE TAILING US!

YEAH, BUT THAT AIN'T THE WORST OF IT. THEY'RE STARTIN' TO SHOOT!

OHH!

BLAST IT...ATKINS JUST GOT HIS! NOW I'VE GOT TO WRESTLE WITH THIS WHEEL OR WE'LL ALL CRACK UP. CAN'T YOU GET THOSE BULLS OFF OUR TAILS?

I'M TRYING, CHUCK. THERE, THAT SHOULD DO IT!

I JUST PLUGGED THEIR FRONT TIRE. WE WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!

CRASH!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, JIM. HOW ABOUT ATKINS HERE? IF WE DON'T GET HIM TO A SAWBONES, HE'LL DIE SURE. AND FINDING A DOC AIN'T GONNA BE EASY.

FLOYD AND BRADLEY DID FIND A DOCTOR TO TREAT THEIR FRIEND, BUT THEY WERE SOON TO REGRET IT. THE BRAVE DOCTOR MANAGED TO CALL THE POLICE, WHILE PRETTY BOY AND BRADLEY WEREN'T WATCHING, AND WITHIN MINUTES ALL THREE BANDITS WERE CAPTURED WITHOUT A STRUGGLE. BRADLEY GOT THE CHAIR AND ATKINS, LIFE IMPRISONMENT...

FLOYD WAS LUCKY AND DREW 15 YEARS. THEN, ONE WARM DAY IN MAY, 1930, AS HE WAS BEING TAKEN TO PRISON.

THE FOOL THINKS I'M DOZIN'. GOOD THING HE DIDN'T USE HANDCUFFS. THAT'LL MAKE IT EASIER. WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!

SO LONG, SUCKER GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE WARDEN WHEN YOU SEE HIM!

WHAT THE... FLOYD! HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!

GO AHEAD, COPPER. LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT HITTING A MOVING TARGET.

BAM!

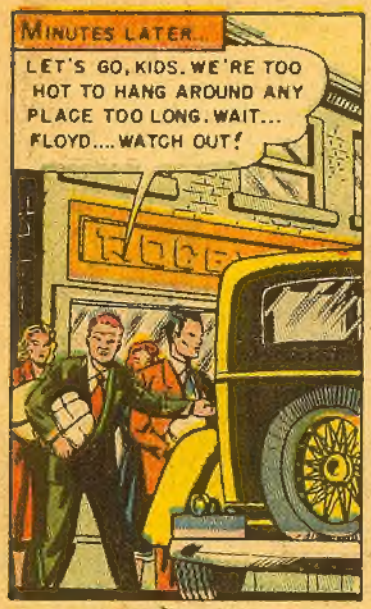
AND AS THE TRAIN GRINDS TO A STOP.

THAT DUMB DEPUTY HASN'T GOT A CHANCE TO STOP ME NOW. I'LL HEAD FOR THE WOODS AND GIVE HIM THE SLIP.

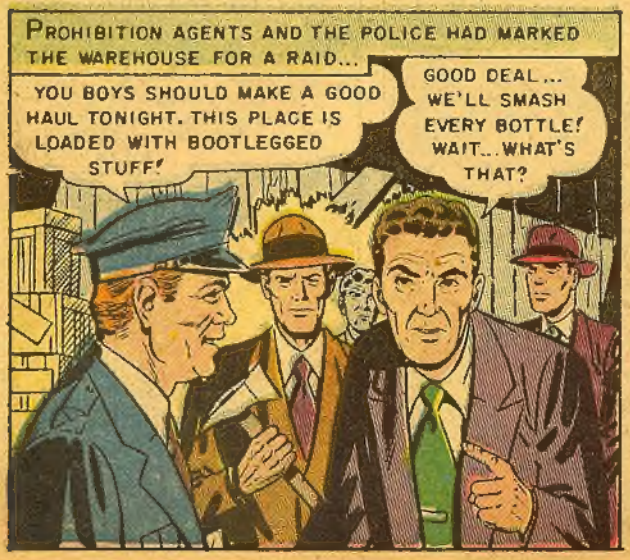
PRETTY BOY WAS FRONT PAGE COPY NOW AND RED HOT. SOON HE HAD A NEW PARTNER, BILL "THE KILLER" MILLER. TOGETHER WITH BEULAH BAIRD AND HER SISTER ROSE, WHO BECAME THEIR MOLLS, THEY STARTED A NEW SERIES OF CRIMES. THEN, ONE DAY IN BOWLING GREEN, OHIO....

THEY'RE MOVING AWAY FROM ME. NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CALL. I'M SURE THAT'S PRETTY BOY AND HIS MOB!

HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? LISTEN TO ME. I'VE GOT A HOT TIP FOR YOU!



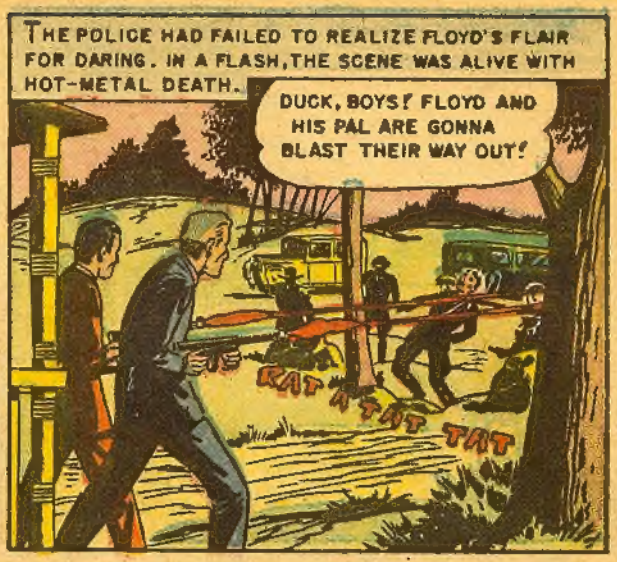
BUT LUCK SEEMED TO BE GUARDING FLOYD'S LIFE. AFTER HIS BRUSH WITH DEATH IN OHIO, HE GHOSTED INTO KANSAS CITY AND HOLED UP IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE THAT WAS USED AS A STOREHOUSE BY A GANG OF BOOTLEGGERS. A FEW WEEKS LATER, PRETTY BOY WAS THE VICTIM OF A LITTLE JOKE OF FATE.....



FIRING WILDLY INTO THE CROWD AND KILLING AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER, PRETTY BOY CAUSED SUCH HYSTERICAL CONFUSION THAT HE WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE INTO THE MILLING CROWD. FLOYD WAS NOW THE HOTTEST HEADLINE ACROSS THE NATION. THEN, IN 1932, HE TEAMED UP WITH GEORGE BIRDWELL AND BEGAN ANOTHER STRING OF BANK JOBS.....

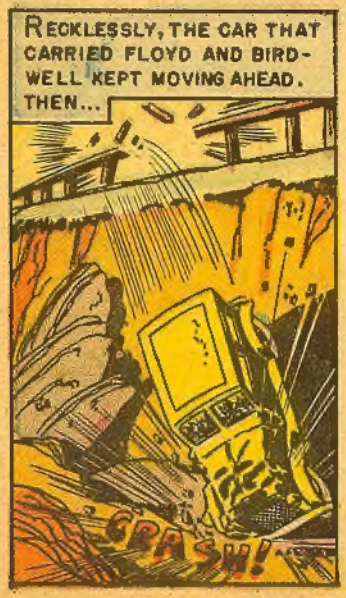
IN SPITE OF HIS BRUTALITY, FLOYD HAD ONE WEAKNESS... HIS SON. VERY FEW PEOPLE KNEW HE WAS MARRIED. AND SO, PERIODICALLY, HE WOULD VISIT HIS WIFE AND CHILD. ON ONE SUCH OCCASION IN 1932...

OUTSIDE, THE OKLAHOMA LAW OFFICIALS WERE GETTING READY TO SPRING THEIR TRAP...
SURROUND THE PLACE, MEN. THIS IS ONE TIME WE'VE GOT FLOYD!
YEAH, HE HAD TO MAKE ONE MISTAKE, CHIEF, AND... LOOK OUT!


THE POLICE HAD FAILED TO REALIZE FLOYD'S FLAIR FOR DARING. IN A FLASH, THE SCENE WAS ALIVE WITH HOT-METAL DEATH.
DUCK, BOYS! FLOYD AND HIS PAL ARE GONNA BLAST THEIR WAY OUT!
RAT A TAT TAT

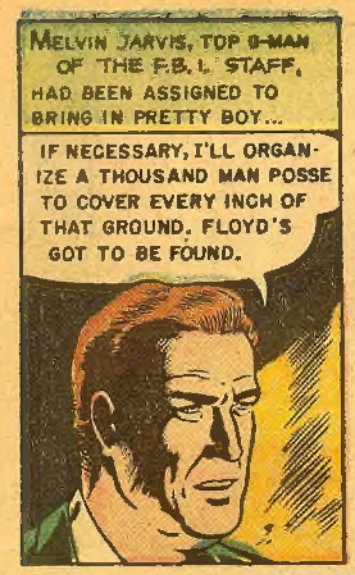
AIM FOR THE TIRES, MEN! TOO LATE...THE CAR'S SPEEDING AWAY. QUICK...INTO YOUR CARS. THEY WON'T GET FAR!
BAM! BAM!

ONCE AGAIN, FLOYD SEEMED TO BE LEADING A CHARMED LIFE. BUT SOON THE PURSUERS SLOWLY CLOSED THE GAP BETWEEN THE GETAWAY CAR AND THEMSELVES...


RECKLESSLY, THE CAR THAT CARRIED FLOYD AND BIRDWELL KEPT MOVING AHEAD. THEN...
SPRASH!

GOOD LORD... RIGHT OVER THE EMBANKMENT. IT LOOKS LIKE PRETTY BOY'S LUCK FINALLY RAN OUT!
YEAH, NOW WASHINGTON CAN SCRATCH ONE PUBLIC ENEMY OFF THEIR BOOKS!

BUT THE LAW WAS WRONG. FLOYD AND BIRDWELL HAD ESCAPED DEATH BY LEAPING FROM THE DOOMED CAR AT THE LAST MINUTE. AND SOON FLOYD WAS BACK IN CIRCULATION. THEN IN 1933...
ARE YOU SURE YOUR INFORMATION'S CORRECT, MR. JARVIS?
POSITIVE, BOYS. FLOYD IS SOMEWHERE IN THE COOKSON HILLS IN OKLAHOMA!



AND, TRUE TO HIS WORD, FLOYD ELUDED HIS PURSUERS. BUT NOW HE WAS LIKE A HUNTED ANIMAL. FROM FEBRUARY TO OCTOBER, 1934, PRETTY BOY STOLE FROM ONE STATE TO ANOTHER, TRYING TO SHAKE THE F.B.I! FINALLY, WEAK AND EXHAUSTED, FLOYD SETTLED IN OHIO...

GREED AND *POWER* WERE GODS HE WORSHIPPED, AND THE BODIES OF HIS VICTIMS WERE BURNT OFFERINGS TO HIS LUST. BUT HE MADE THE MISTAKE OF PASSING JUDGMENT ON TWO WHO WERE AS *RUTHLESS* AS HIMSELF...

FRANKIE YALE

THE "AL CAPONE" OF BROOKLYN!

HE HELD A STRANGE *POWER* OVER THE MEMBERS OF HIS RACE! HIS AUTHORITY WAS *UNQUESTIONED*... HIS JUDGMENT WAS THE COURT OF LAST RESORT AMONG SICILIANS. AND HE EXPLOITED THEM TO THE LIMIT, GROWING RICH ON THEIR LOYALTY. BUT HE COULDN'T WIN AN ARGUMENT OVER A *TOMMY GUN*...

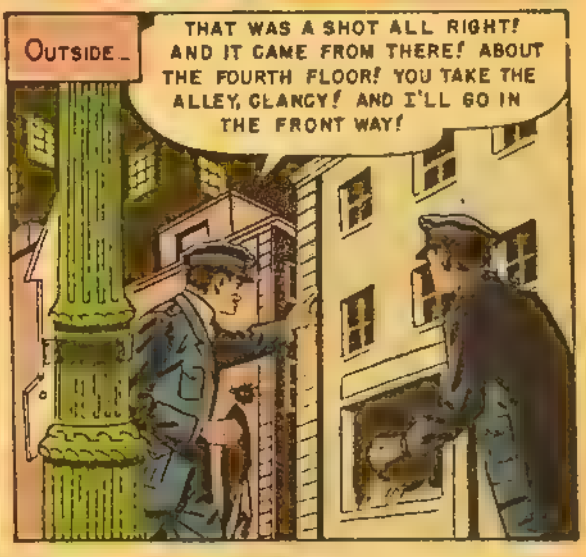
THEY STARTED OUT AS THREE FRIENDS, IF YOU COULD CALL THEIR TYPE OF COMPANIONSHIP FRIENDSHIP. FOR NEVER WERE THREE MORE DEADLY, UNSCRUPULOUS AND VICIOUS KILLERS ASSEMBLED IN ONE PLACE. THEIR NAMES WERE JOHNNY TORRIO, AL CAPONE AND FRANKIE YALE. THIS IS PRINCIPALLY THE STORY OF FRANKIE YALE...

YALE'S PATH LED HIM TO A POOR NEIGHBORHOOD. HE EASED UP TO AN ALLEY AND...
OKAY, FRANKIE, HERE'S THE GRAND IN ADVANCE. HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T DOUBLE-CROSS ME?
STOW THE BULL, FAT BOY, I ALWAYS KEEP A PROMISE. BESIDES, IF I DIDN'T, YOU'D HIRE SOMEBODY TO KNOCK ME OFF!

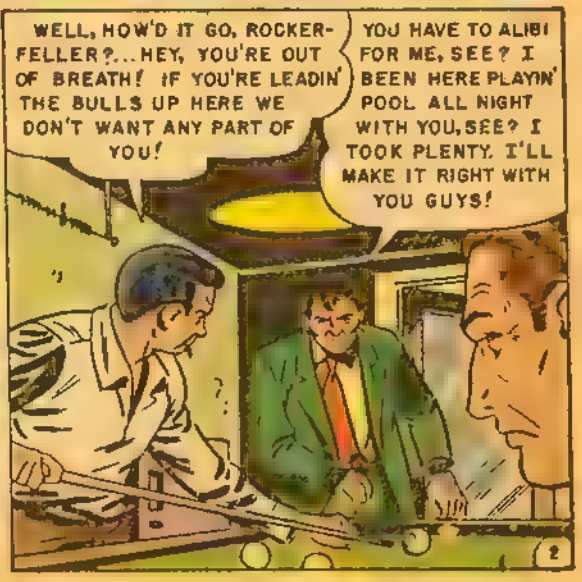
WHO IS--OH, IT'S YOU, FRANKIE! WHADDYA WANT TO DO, PLACE A BET?
NO, I WANT TO COLLECT ONE YOU DID THE FAT BOY OUT OF!

DON'T POINT THAT GUN, FRANKIE! HONEST, I WAS GONNA SEE PAT TOMORROW. LOOK, I GOT THE DOUGH ALL STASHED AWAY FOR HIM... AAAGH!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!

OH, BROTHER! OVER TWO GRAND! AND MY CONTRACT WITH FAT BOY ONLY CALLED TO KNOCK OFF THIS BUM!

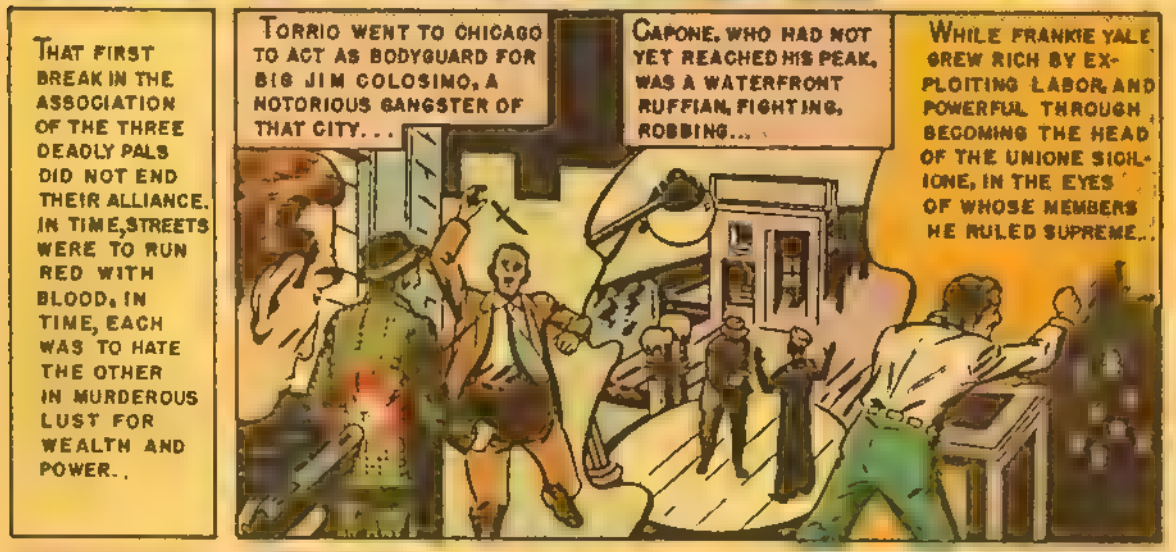

OUTSIDE...
THAT WAS A SHOT ALL RIGHT! AND IT CAME FROM THERE! ABOUT THE FOURTH FLOOR! YOU TAKE THE ALLEY, CLANCY! AND I'LL GO IN THE FRONT WAY!

THOSE DUMB COPS WILL NEVER GET ME! I COULD DO THIS RUNNING BLINDFOLDED!


WELL, HOW'D IT GO, ROCKERFELLER?...HEY, YOU'RE OUT OF BREATH! IF YOU'RE LEADIN' THE BULLS UP HERE WE DON'T WANT ANY PART OF YOU!
YOU HAVE TO ALIBI FOR ME, SEE? I BEEN HERE PLAYIN' POOL ALL NIGHT WITH YOU, SEE? I TOOK PLENTY. I'LL MAKE IT RIGHT WITH YOU GUYS!

IT WAS JUST AFTER YALE RETURNED, WHILE HE WAS CHALKING UP HIS CUE, THAT THE HEAVY-SET MAN CAME SOFTLY UP BEHIND HIM.
WHICH ONE OF YOU GUYS IS---
OKAY. BIG BOY. WHAT'S THE CHARGE? IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA HAND ME ANYTHING, YOU'RE NUTS. I BEEN HERE PLAYIN' POOL ALL EVENING. ASK JOHNNY TORRIO HERE! ASK AL!

WHO DID YOU THINK I WAS, THE POLICE COMMISSIONER? I'M LOOKING FOR TORRIO, JOHNNY TORRIO. THERE'S A GUY NAMED COLOSIMO OUT IN CHI THAT HAS SOME WORK FOR HIM!
BIG JIM! SURE, I KNOW COLOSIMO. WHAT'S THE ANGLE, BUD? WHO'S HE WANT KNOCKED OFF?

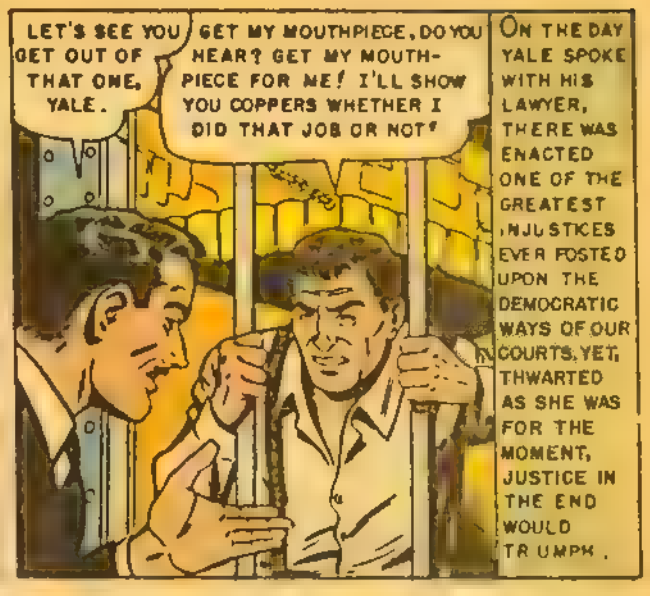

THAT FIRST BREAK IN THE ASSOCIATION OF THE THREE DEADLY PALS DID NOT END THEIR ALLIANCE. IN TIME, STREETS WERE TO RUN RED WITH BLOOD. IN TIME, EACH WAS TO HATE THE OTHER IN MURDEROUS LUST FOR WEALTH AND POWER..
TORRIO WENT TO CHICAGO TO ACT AS BODYGUARD FOR BIG JIM COLOSIMO, A NOTORIOUS GANGSTER OF THAT CITY...
CAPONE, WHO HAD NOT YET REACHED HIS PEAK, WAS A WATERFRONT RUFFIAN, FIGHTING, ROBBING...
WHILE FRANKIE YALE GREW RICH BY EXPLOITING LABOR, AND POWERFUL THROUGH BECOMING THE HEAD OF THE UNIONE SICILIONE, IN THE EYES OF WHOSE MEMBERS HE RULED SUPREME...

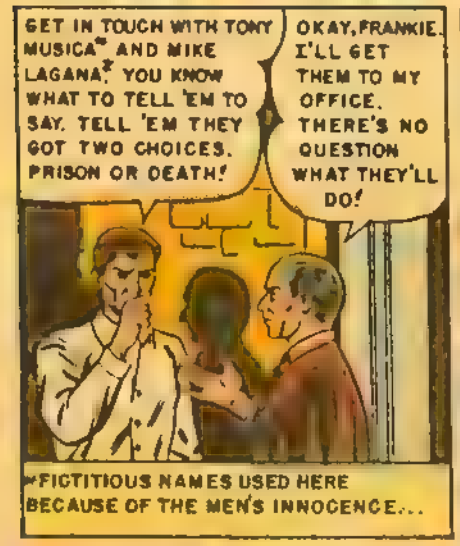
THERE IS, FOR EXAMPLE, ANOTHER INSTANCE WHEN YALE WAS HIRED AS AN ASSASSIN.

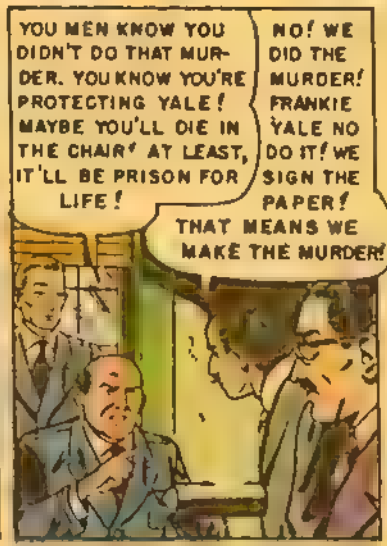
FOR A MOMENT HE STOOD LOOKING DOWN AT HIS VICTIM. THIS KILLING WOULD PUT A COUPLE OF GRAND IN HIS POCKET. BUT SUDDENLY THERE WAS A SOUND BEHIND HIM...
THERE HE IS! GET HIM! KILL HIM IF HE RUNS!

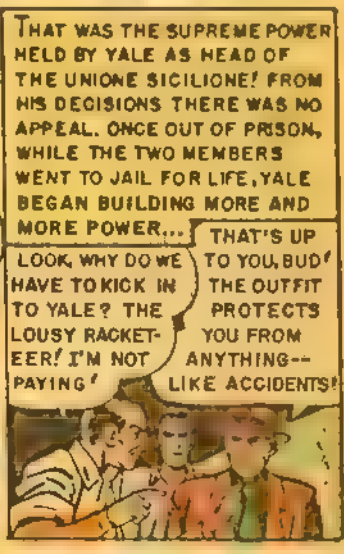
WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T FRANKIE YALE! IMAGINE MEETING YOU HERE!
YOU COPPERS GIVE ME A LAUGH! YOU CAN'T TAG ME WITH THIS JOB! I JUST HEARD THE SHOT AND CAME TO SEE WHAT IT WAS!

YEAH! AN' I SUPPOSE THE KILLER JUST LEFT THE GUN WHERE YOU COULD FIND IT! WE'LL SEE IF IT'S THE GUN THAT KILLED 'IM.
DROP DEAD, COPPER! I TELL YOU I DIDN'T DO IT! I AIN'T SAYING NOTHING ELSE! YOU'LL GET THE REST FROM MY MOUTHPIECE!

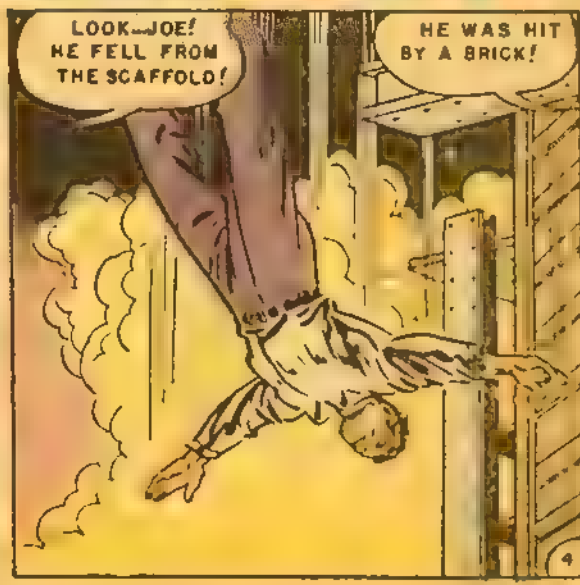

LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THAT ONE, YALE.
GET MY MOUTHPIECE, DO YOU HEAR? GET MY MOUTHPIECE FOR ME! I'LL SHOW YOU COPPERS WHETHER I DID THAT JOB OR NOT!
ON THE DAY YALE SPOKE WITH HIS LAWYER, THERE WAS ENACTED ONE OF THE GREATEST INJUSTICES EVER FOSTED UPON THE DEMOCRATIC WAYS OF OUR COURTS. YET, THWARTED AS SHE WAS FOR THE MOMENT, JUSTICE IN THE END WOULD TRUMPH.

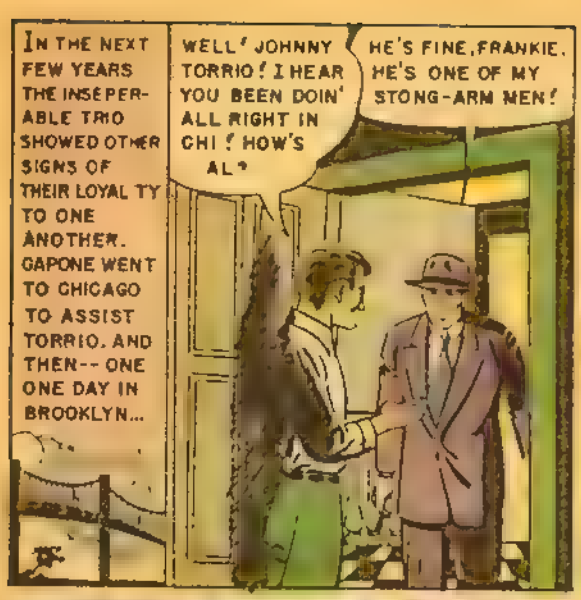

GET IN TOUCH WITH TONY MUSICA* AND MIKE LAGANA*. YOU KNOW WHAT TO TELL 'EM TO SAY. TELL 'EM THEY GOT TWO CHOICES. PRISON OR DEATH!
OKAY, FRANKIE. I'LL GET THEM TO MY OFFICE. THERE'S NO QUESTION WHAT THEY'LL DO!
*FICTITIOUS NAMES USED HERE BECAUSE OF THE MEN'S INNOCENCE...


YOU MEN KNOW YOU DIDN'T DO THAT MURDER. YOU KNOW YOU'RE PROTECTING YALE! MAYBE YOU'LL DIE IN THE CHAIR! AT LEAST, IT'LL BE PRISON FOR LIFE!
NO! WE DID THE MURDER! FRANKIE YALE NO DO IT! WE SIGN THE PAPER!
THAT MEANS WE MAKE THE MURDER!


THAT WAS THE SUPREME POWER HELD BY YALE AS HEAD OF THE UNIONE SICILIONE! FROM HIS DECISIONS THERE WAS NO APPEAL. ONCE OUT OF PRISON, WHILE THE TWO MEMBERS WENT TO JAIL FOR LIFE, YALE BEGAN BUILDING MORE AND MORE POWER...
LOOK, WHY DO WE HAVE TO KICK IN TO YALE? THE LOUSY RACKETEER! I'M NOT PAYING!
THAT'S UP TO YOU, BUD! THE OUTFIT PROTECTS YOU FROM ANYTHING-- LIKE ACCIDENTS!

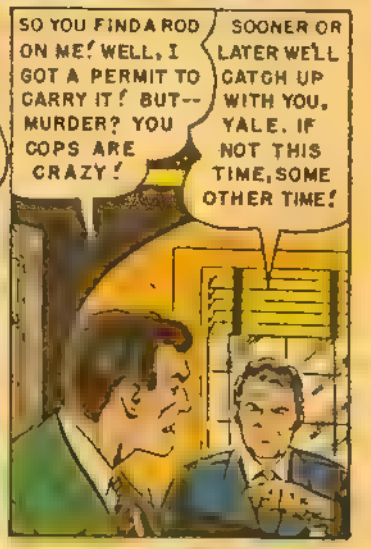
HE WAXED FAT AND RICH, SHAKING DOWN LABOR. THOSE WHO OPPOSED HIM, SUDDENLY FOUND THEMSELVES THE VICTIMS OF UNACCOUNTABLE ACCIDENTS.
OW-W-W! AY!!!--- MY HEAD!

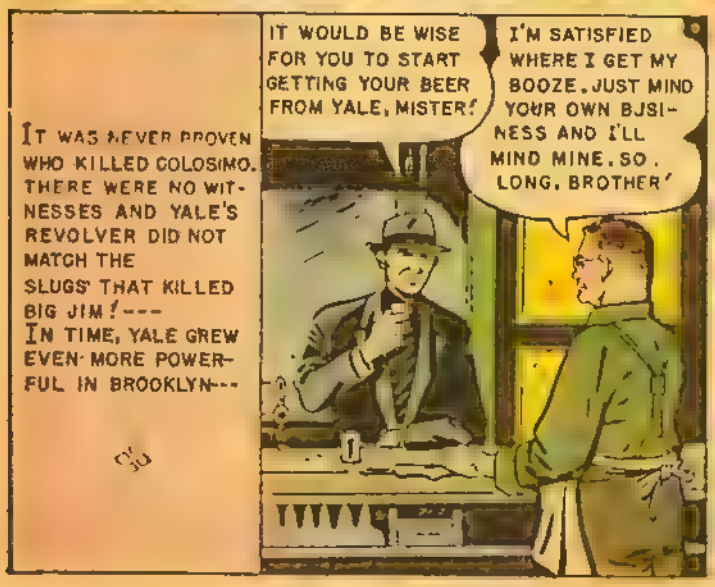

LOOK--JOE! HE FELL FROM THE SCAFFOLD!
HE WAS HIT BY A BRICK!


IN THE NEXT FEW YEARS THE INSEPERABLE TRIO SHOWED OTHER SIGNS OF THEIR LOYALTY TO ONE ANOTHER. CAPONE WENT TO CHICAGO TO ASSIST TORRIO. AND THEN-- ONE ONE DAY IN BROOKLYN...
WELL' JOHNNY TORRIO! I HEAR YOU BEEN DOIN' ALL RIGHT IN CHI! HOW'S AL?
HE'S FINE, FRANKIE. HE'S ONE OF MY STONG-ARM MEN!

I COULD USE SOME OF YOUR SERVICES, FRANKIE. COLOSIMO IS A PRETTY BIG SHOT IN CHI... TOO BIG. I FIGURE THAT I COULD BECOME EVEN BIGGER. WITH PROHIBITION IN. I FIGURE A SMART MAN COULD GET RICH OUT THERE!
IF COLOSIMO HAD AN ACCIDENT, EH? WHAT WOULD BE IN IT FOR FRANKIE?
ON THE 12TH OF MAY, 1920, ABOUT 4:30 IN THE AFTERNOON, BIG JIM COLOSIMO WALKED OUTSIDE HIS CHICAGO RESTAURANT, PRESUMABLY TO MEET SOMEONE BY PRIOR ARRANGEMENT. WHAT HE MET INSTEAD WAS

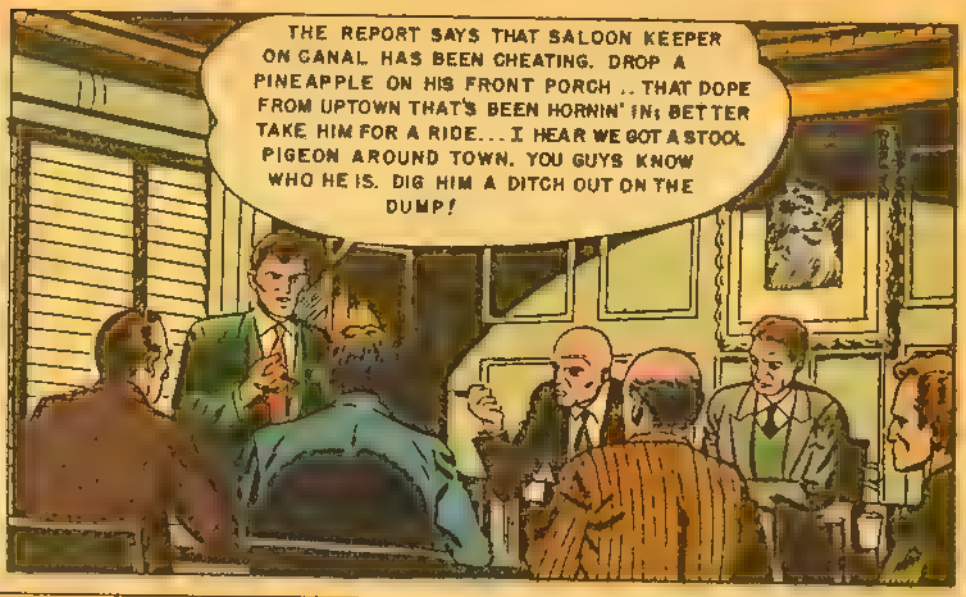
ALERT POLICE SPOTTED YALE IN THE CHICAGO STATION, THREE MINUTES BEFORE TRAIN TIME.
WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU, YALE... ABOUT THE MURDER OF COLOSIMO.
WHAT? I DON'T KNOW COLOSIMO. I CAME TO CHICAGO ON PERSONAL BUSINESS!


SO YOU FIND A ROD ON ME! WELL, I GOT A PERMIT TO CARRY IT! BUT-- MURDER? YOU COPS ARE CRAZY!
SOONER OR LATER WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU, YALE. IF NOT THIS TIME, SOME OTHER TIME!


IT WAS NEVER PROVEN WHO KILLED COLOSIMO. THERE WERE NO WITNESSES AND YALE'S REVOLVER DID NOT MATCH THE SLUGS THAT KILLED BIG JIM!---
IN TIME, YALE GREW EVEN MORE POWERFUL IN BROOKLYN---
IT WOULD BE WISE FOR YOU TO START GETTING YOUR BEER FROM YALE, MISTER!
I'M SATISFIED WHERE I GET MY BOOZE. JUST MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS AND I'LL MIND MINE. SO. LONG, BROTHER!

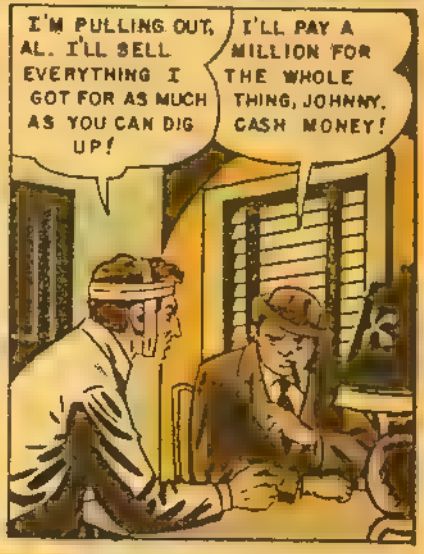
THERE WERE SOME LIKE THIS MAN WHO DARED TO STAND UP TO YALE! BUT THEY DIDN'T LAST LONG.
THAT MAY CHANGE HIS MIND! IF NOT, THERE ARE PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT ONE CAME FROM!
BOOM!

BY 1924, YALE HAD COME FAR HIS MEETING WITH HIS GANG OF CUT-THROAT UNDERLINGS WAS HELD IN AS LAVISH A SETTING AS ANY BANK BOARD ROOM. THEIR BUSINESS WAS CARRIED ON WITH THE SAME DIRECTORIAL EFFICIENCY...



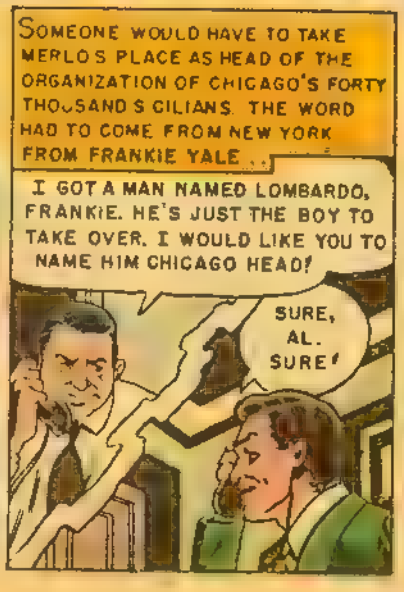
AND THE CAPONE—TORRIO PARTNERSHIP HAD GROWN BY LEAPS AND MURDERS. OUT OF THEIR IMMENSE PROFITS HAD COME COMPETITION! OTHER GANGS WERE JEALOUS OF THE WEALTH-PROTECTION OF THEIR RIGHTS MEANT WAR--GANG WAR

THE BUGS MORAN CROWD HAD OPENED UP ON TORRIO ONE DAY, AND LAID HIM UP FOR WEEKS. WHEN HE WAS WELL ENOUGH FOR A CONFERENCE WITH CAPONE...

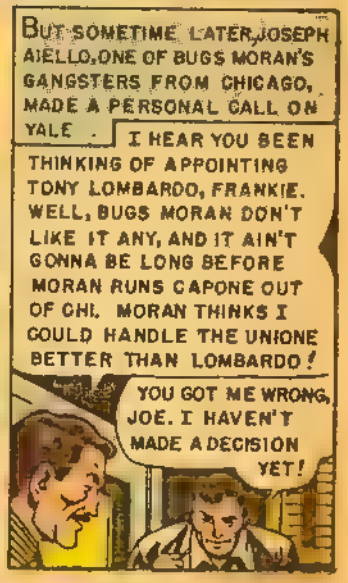


AND SO, FOR A FRACTION OF ITS VALUE, CAPONE BOUGHT OUT HIS PAL, TORRIO IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT, ABOUT THAT TIME, MIKE MERLO, HEAD OF CHICAGO'S UNIONE SICILIONE, LAY IN THE CITY HOSPITAL...

SOMEONE WOULD HAVE TO TAKE MERLO'S PLACE AS HEAD OF THE ORGANIZATION OF CHICAGO'S FORTY THOUSAND SICILIANS. THE WORD HAD TO COME FROM NEW YORK FROM FRANKIE YALE...



BUT SOMETIME LATER, JOSEPH AIELLO, ONE OF BUGS MORAN'S GANGSTERS FROM CHICAGO, MADE A PERSONAL CALL ON YALE.



YALE KNEW HE WAS IN A SPOT HE HARDLY SLEPT FOR WEEKS HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE PLAYED ALONG WITH CAPONE, BUT HE COULDN'T OVERLOOK THE POWER OF THE BUGS MORAN GANG SUDDENLY HE FOUND WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS A SOLUTION

I HAVE IT! I'LL MAKE BOTH LOMBARDO AND AIELLO JOINT HEADS OF THE CHICAGO UNIONE!

WHEN CAPONE GOT THE WORD OF YALE'S DECISION

WHY THAT DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! ME, HIS PAL, HE LOUSES UP! I'LL FIX HIM! I'LL PUT THE FINGER ON HIM! IF NOT TODAY— SOME OTHER DAY!

YALE COULD NOT HAVE MADE A WORSE DECISION!! FRICTION BETWEEN THE UNIONE OF SICILIANS OF CHICAGO AND THE HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK GREW STEADILY WORSE BY 1928 THEIR HATE FOR EACH OTHER KNEW NO BOUNDS ON JULY 1, 1928, AS YALE DROVE THROUGH BROOKLYN

A SMOOTH BLACK SEDAN SUDDENLY SWERVED ON THE STREET, CUTTING HIM OFF

HEY, YOU, MOVE OVER! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?

MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMIND YOU!

YALE STEPPED ON TO THE ROAD, TOOK ONE STEP FORWARD AND STOOD GASPING IN TERROR AND SURPRISE

WHY YOU— AHGGHHH!

AND, SO, AS HE LIVED, HE DIED... VIOLENTLY... FRANKIE YALE LAY IN HIS OWN BLOOD AS A CAR SPED OFF DOWN THE STREET... A BIG BLACK, SWIFT CAR... BEARING AN *ILLINOIS* LICENSE... HE LEARNED WHAT ALL THOSE VICE LORDS LEARNED EVENTUALLY... THE PATHS OF THEIR FORTUNES LED ONLY TO THEIR GRAVES

JACK "LEGS" DIAMOND

THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE!

YOU'RE GOING TO OPEN UP, OR I'LL SPLIT YOUR FAT HEAD WIDE OPEN!

I WON'T... YAHHH!

BROUGHT UP IN THE MISERY AND SQUALOR OF NEW YORK'S *HELL'S KITCHEN*, JACK "*LEGS*" DIAMOND BECAME ONE OF GANGDOM'S MOST *RUTHLESS* AND *VICIOUS* MEMBERS. LEADING WHAT SEEMED A CHARMED LIFE, HE *BLAZED* AN EVIL CAREER OF CRIME THAT COULD ONLY END IN ONE WAY *VIOLENT DEATH!* A FITTING CONCLUSION TO THE SORDID STORY OF A RATLIKE CHARACTER WHO WILLINGLY BECAME "*THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE!*"

HELL'S KITCHEN IN 1916...

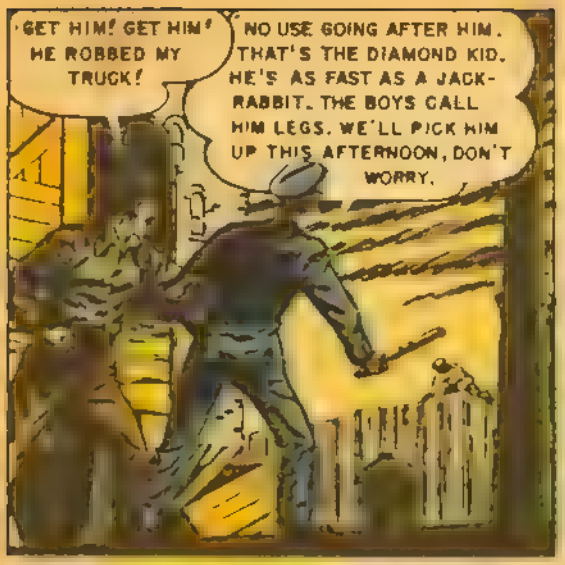
GET AWAY FROM THAT TRUCK! DROP THAT PACKAGE!

YEAH? TRY AND MAKE ME!

STOP! STOP THIEF!

THIS IS A CINCH. JACK GETS THE EXPRESSMAN OUT OF THE WAY AND WE CLEAN OUT THE TRUCK.

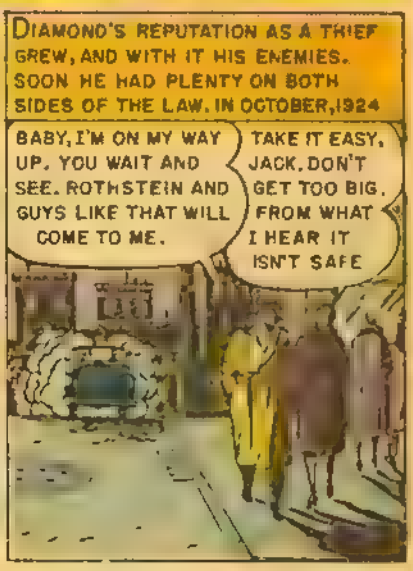
YOU SAID IT. NOBODY CAN COME NEAR HIM WITH THOSE LEGS. NO COP'S EVER CAUGHT HIM.


GET HIM! GET HIM! HE ROBBED MY TRUCK!
NO USE GOING AFTER HIM. THAT'S THE DIAMOND KID. HE'S AS FAST AS A JACK-RABBIT. THE BOYS CALL HIM LEGS. WE'LL PICK HIM UP THIS AFTERNOON, DON'T WORRY.

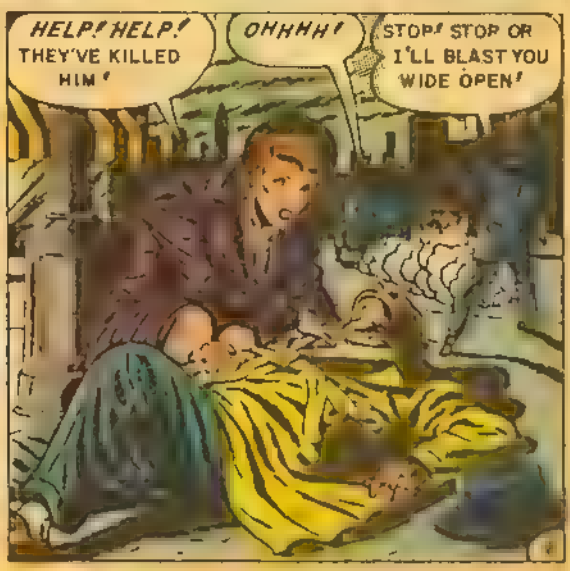
FROM THESE PETTY BEGINNINGS, LEGS GREW INTO A HARDENED CRIMINAL. AT TWENTY-ONE HE WAS HI-JACKING FUR WAREHOUSES...
HEY, YOU CAN'T PARK HERE. THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY. WHAT DO YOU FELLOWS WANT ANYWAY?
START MOVING, BOYS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS OLD GEEZER.

NOW DON'T MAKE ANY TROUBLE. MOVE THAT TRUCK OR I'LL CALL THE
UNHH!
THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, POP! YOU AIN'T CALLING ANYONE.

MINUTES LATER.
BOY, IT'S JUST LIKE YOU SAID, LEGS. THE JOINT'S LOADED!
WE'LL HURRY IT UP. I THINK I CONKED POP A LITTLE TOO HARD. HE'S DEAD.


DIAMOND'S REPUTATION AS A THIEF GREW, AND WITH IT HIS ENEMIES. SOON HE HAD PLENTY ON BOTH SIDES OF THE LAW. IN OCTOBER, 1924
BABY, I'M ON MY WAY UP. YOU WAIT AND SEE. ROTHSTEIN AND GUYS LIKE THAT WILL COME TO ME.
TAKE IT EASY, JACK. DON'T GET TOO BIG. FROM WHAT I HEAR IT ISN'T SAFE

YEAH? THEY BETTER NOT FOOL AROUND WITH ME. LEGS DIAMOND IS A NAME TO...
AAAHHH!
EEEEEEEE!
HERE'S SOME BIRDSHOT, BUDDY. JUST RIGHT FOR VULTURES LIKE YOU!


HELP! HELP! THEY'VE KILLED HIM!
OHHHH!
STOP! STOP OR I'LL BLAST YOU WIDE OPEN!

LEGS DIDN'T DIE, AND UPON HIS RECOVERY BECAME THE BODYGUARD TO JACOB "LITTLE AUGIE" ORGEN, A LABOR TERRORIST...

LEGS, I WANT YA TO MEET TWO OF MY MEN. THIS IS LEPKE BUCHALTER AND GURRAH SHAPIRO

HIYA!

WHAT YA SAY, PAL?

THEY'RE MY BEST BOYS, JACK, BUT DON'T EVER TRUST 'EM FARTHER THAN YOU CAN THROW A PIANO... *HAW! HAW!*

FUNNY, AIN'T YA, AUGIE. I DON'T LIKE THEM KIND OF JOKES.

TAKE IT EASY, GURRAH. AUGIE IS ONLY KIDDIN'

BUT AUGIE WAS DEADLY SERIOUS. HOW RIGHT HE WAS WAS PROVEN IN OCTOBER, 1927, AS ORGEN AND DIAMOND REACHED THE CORNER OF NORFOLK AND DELANCEY STREETS ON NEW YORK'S LOWER EAST SIDE

HEY, AUGIE, COME HERE A MINUTE, WILL YOU?

LEPKE! I BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TWO ALL DAY! WHAT YA BEEN UP TO?

THIS, STUPID! WE'RE TAKING OVER! AUGIE, YOU'RE THROUGH!

NO! DON'T! *LEGS EEEYAH!*

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RATS, I'LL *UNHH!*

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO... *OOHHH!*

EEEEEE! POLICE! POLICE!

ONCE AGAIN THE DEVIL TOOK CARE OF HIS OWN AND DIAMOND LIVED TO BECOME BODYGUARD FOR THE VILLAINOUS ARNOLD BANNING, RACKET BOSS

LEGS, I GOT BUSINESS FOR YOU. MAX WALLET IS WELCHING ON A TWENTY GRAND BET. TAKE THE BOYS AND COLLECT IT.

I'M ON MY WAY, BOSS. YOU'LL GET IT.

TWO HOURS LATER AT WALLET'S APARTMENT

HIYA, MAX. AIN'T SEEN YOU AROUND LATELY. THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND CHEW THE FAT.

YEAH? WELL, I'M NOT SEEING ANYONE TONIGHT. WHAT DO YOU WANT ANYWAY, LEGS?

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, PALLY. WHERE'S THE TWENTY GRAND YOU OWE BANNING? I'M HERE TO GET IT!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, LEGS. TAKE IT EASY. HE KNOWS I HAVEN'T GOT THAT KIND OF DOUGH. YOU GO BACK AND TELL HIM I'M TRYING TO GET IT.

I AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE TILL I GET THAT MONEY. COUGH UP, MAX.
OWWW! LEGS, LISTEN. YA GOT TO LISTEN. I HAVEN'T GOT IT, I TELL YOU.
EEE!

YOU'RE LYING, MAX. I'M AFRAID WE GOT TO CONVINCE YOU WE MEAN BUSINESS OKAY, BOYS!
OHHH! LET ME GO!
LEGS! NO, LEGS! WHAT YA GOING TO DO?

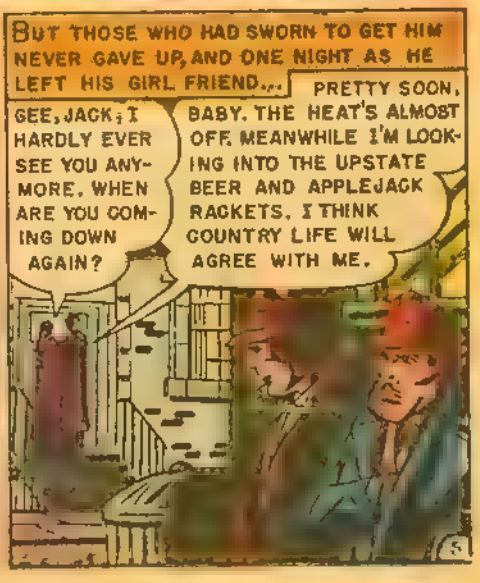
I'M GONNA MESS UP THIS PRETTY FACE. NOW ARE YOU GOING TO PAY OR DO WE GO TO WORK ON THE GIRL?
NO! DON'T! LET HER GO AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE DOUGH!

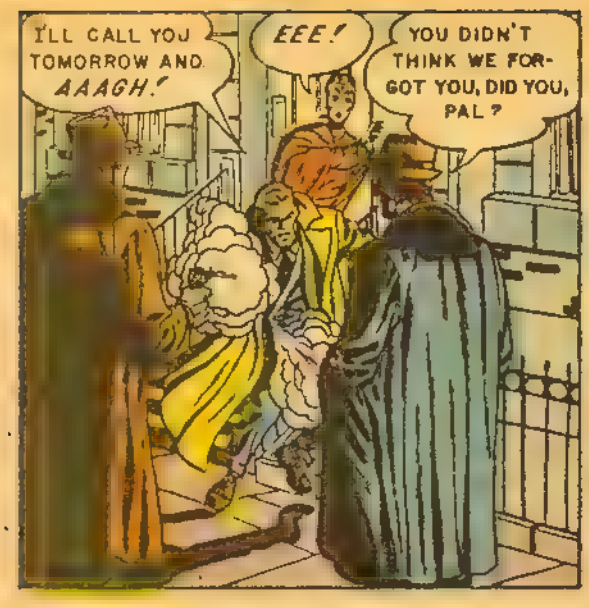
NOW LEGS BEGAN TO GET COCKY AGAIN AND SOON WAS CUTTING INTO BANNING'S NARCOTIC RACKET. ONE DAY THE BOSS FOUND OUT...
YOU DOUBLE CROSSING PUNK! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I KILL YOU! IF I EVER RUN INTO YOU AGAIN, IT'S CURTAINS, SEE?
OWW!

AFTER LEGS LEAVES.
MORAN, FOLLOW THAT TWO-BIT BIG SHOT AND TAKE CARE OF HIM. I DON'T TRUST THAT TWO-TIMING RAT OUT OF MY SIGHT.
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, BOSS. THAT PUNK'S BEEN ASKIN' FOR IT FOR A LONG TIME.

THAT NIGHT AT A NOTORIOUS NEW YORK NIGHT CLUB...
FROM NOW ON I'M NOT WORKING FOR ANYONE. IT'S LEGS DIAMOND FOR LEGS DIAMOND ALL THE WAY...WHAT DO YOU WANT, TWIST?
LEGS, I JUST HEARD MORAN'S OUT GUNNIN' FOR YA. HE'S IN THE HI HO CLUB DOWN THE STREET. HE'LL BE HERE NEXT.

DIAMOND'S POWER CONTINUED TO GROW. BY 1930 HE HAD A BIG SHARE OF THE RACKETS AND OWNED A LARGE NIGHT CLUB. TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM HIS NUMEROUS ENEMIES, HE MOVED UPSTATE TO ACRA, WHERE HE LIVED IN A HUGE HOUSE SURROUNDED BY SPOTLIGHTS AND BODYGUARDS....



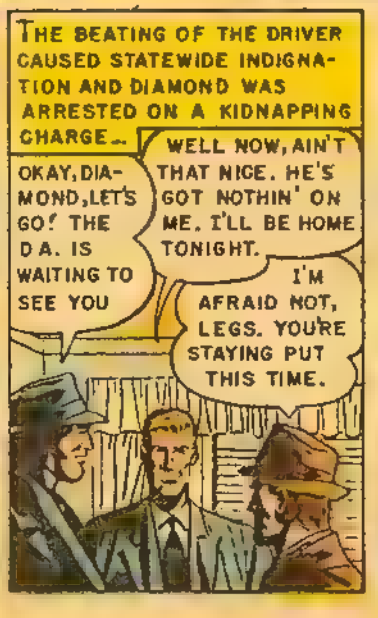

I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW AND AAAGH!
EEE!
YOU DIDN'T THINK WE FORGOT YOU, DID YOU, PAL?

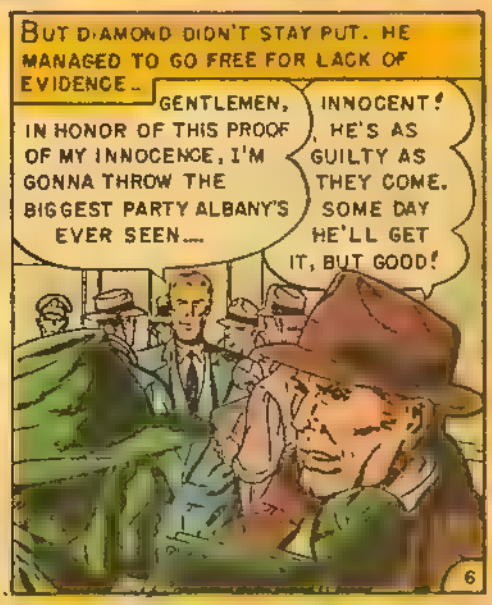
BUT AGAIN DIAMOND FOOLED THEM AND RECOVERED. HE NOW BEGAN HI-JACKING BEER AND APPLEJACK IN EARNEST...
COME ON DOWN OUT OF THERE, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. WHEREARE YOU TAKING THAT LOAD OF APPLEJACK?
MAYBE THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, MISTER.
789 A

I'M MAKING IT MY BUSINESS... PUT HIM IN THE CAR, BOYS. I GOT AN IDEA HE'S GONNA TALK LOUD AND LONG.
I'M PAID TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT AND NO SO-CALLED TOUGH BOYS CAN OPEN IT.

AT AN ABANDONED CEMETERY NOT FAR AWAY.
WELL, HOW ABOUT IT, HARD BOY? CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT OPENING UP, OR DO I HAVE TO BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY?
NOOO! NOO! STOP! I'LL TELL YOU! THE LOAD'S FOR JAKE LUGARRY... ENOUGH...

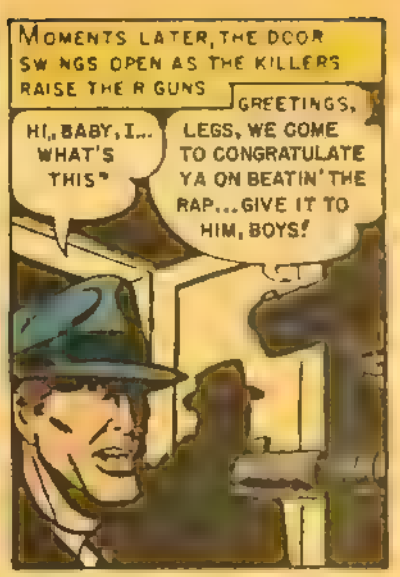
SO THAT'S WHO IT IS. FROM NOW ON LUGARRY'S ORDERS COME FROM ME... COME ON, LET'S GO!
COMIN', LEGS.


THE BEATING OF THE DRIVER CAUSED STATEWIDE INDIGNATION AND DIAMOND WAS ARRESTED ON A KIDNAPPING CHARGE...
OKAY, DIAMOND, LET'S GO! THE D.A. IS WAITING TO SEE YOU
WELL NOW, AIN'T THAT NICE. HE'S GOT NOTHIN' ON ME. I'LL BE HOME TONIGHT.
I'M AFRAID NOT, LEGS. YOU'RE STAYING PUT THIS TIME.


BUT DIAMOND DIDN'T STAY PUT. HE MANAGED TO GO FREE FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE...
GENTLEMEN, IN HONOR OF THIS PROOF OF MY INNOCENCE, I'M GONNA THROW THE BIGGEST PARTY ALBANY'S EVER SEEN....
INNOCENT! HE'S AS GUILTY AS THEY COME. SOME DAY HE'LL GET IT, BUT GOOD!

THE REPORTER'S WORDS WERE TO PROVE PROPHETIC. THAT NIGHT, DECEMBER 16, 1930, AS LEGS WAS ON HIS WAY TO PICK UP HIS GIRLFRIEND, SHE HAD EARLIER CALLED
OKAY, SISTER, KEEP QUIET AND GET BACK INSIDE.
OHHH!

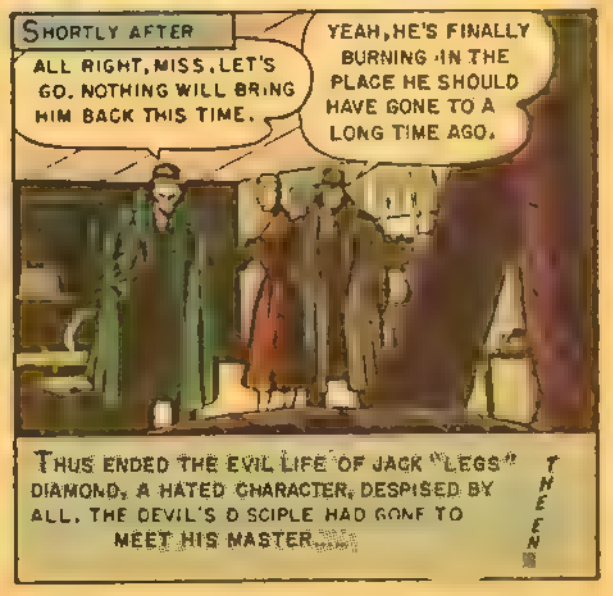
THAT WAS NICE OF MAXIE TO CALL AND TELL US THAT RAT WAS GOING TO BE HERE.
SHUT UP AND HANG ON TO THAT GIRL. HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW.


MOMENTS LATER, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AS THE KILLERS RAISE THEIR GUNS
GREETINGS, LEGS, WE COME TO CONGRATULATE YA ON BEATIN' THE RAP... GIVE IT TO HIM, BOYS!
HI, BABY, I... WHAT'S THIS?

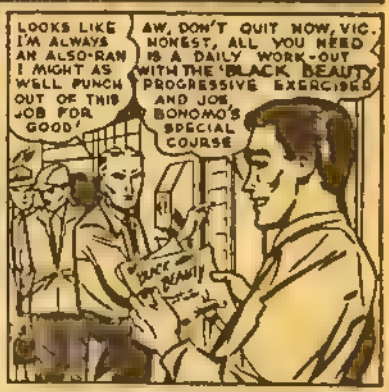
NO! NOOO... UNHH!
THIS TIME IT'S FOR KEEPS! YOU'RE FINISHED, LEGS!
BANG
BANG
BANG

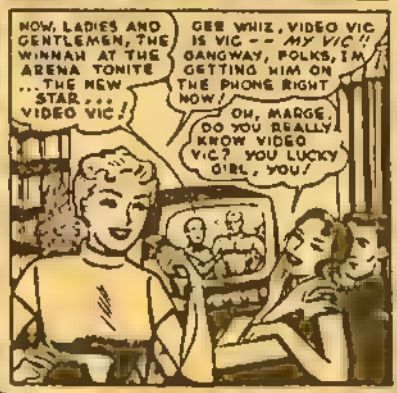
I AIN'T TAKING NO CHANCES. THIS GUY HAS NINE LIVES LIKE A CAT! I'M MAKIN' SURE!
OHHH!

IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, SISTER, YOU'LL KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT!
COME ON, LET'S BLOW!


SHORTLY AFTER
ALL RIGHT, MISS, LET'S GO. NOTHING WILL BRING HIM BACK THIS TIME.
YEAH, HE'S FINALLY BURNING IN THE PLACE HE SHOULD HAVE GONE TO A LONG TIME AGO.
THUS ENDED THE EVIL LIFE OF JACK "LEGS" DIAMOND, A HATED CHARACTER, DESPISED BY ALL. THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE HAD GONE TO MEET HIS MASTER...
THE END

How 'BLACK BEAUTY' TURNS AN ALSO-RAN INTO VIDEO VIC!





JOE BONOMO
World's Strongest Wrestler of the Detroit, to obtain it! Author of an Article in Health & Strength

DEVELOP REAL POWER

INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH • BUILD YOUR BODY

BECOME AN ALL-AROUND WINNER

FREE 3 CABLE BLACK BEAUTY EXERCISER (Worth 3.95 alone)

WIN FRIENDS • GAIN POPULARITY • BE A SUCCESS

JOE BONOMO SHOWS YOU HOW!

Why press in the dark always wishing? Why let other guys run off with the best of everything? Generally what you CAN be the most popular fellow in your class. Just let mighty Joe Bonomo and Black Beauty show you how easy it is. Think of it! Just a few minutes a day is all it takes to put you in the LEADER WINNER-ATHLETE class . . . "Tops" in popularity.

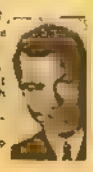
Scientific? And how! Just wait and see!

Joe Bonomo's big action-packed Cable Course is loaded with dynamite . . . 96 complete pages that tell you how . . . hundreds of photos, diagrams and charts that show you how. Your 'Black Beauty' 3 Cable Exerciser (given to you FREE) is designed by Joe Bonomo himself . . . the world's strongman and "Hercules of the person." You can be sure of the best. But, don't wait! Act right away!

Bernarr Macfadden says:

"As an instructor in muscle building you should stand at the head of the list. Many of your pupils already a test to your ability in building better bodies. I can recommend you most highly. Here's wishing you all possible success!"

Jack Dempsey says:



"I consider your Course top for a student [illegible] real development—[illegible] of life [illegible] interest. The secrets and theories you reveal with [illegible] system of body development are [illegible] and I recommend [illegible] your course too highly."

COMPLETE CABLE COURSE $2.95 including BLACK BEAUTY 3 CABLE EXERCISER FREE! (Worth 3.95 alone)

CUT OUT THE DREAMING!

Strongmen think fast . . . act fast! Now that you've made up your mind . . . do something about it quickly! Get going! Send your order in right away!

LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!

This big action-packed 3-CABLE COURSE is literally packed with dynamite . . . every word hacked out for you by Joe Bonomo himself! Many of today's strongmen paid $25.00 for these same instructions as a personalized mail order course. You get it now for only $2.95 . . . including Joe Bonomo's famous 'Black Beauty' 3-CABLE EXERCISER as a FREE gift to you. Don't wait! Act RIGHT AWAY!

Free SMCA Membership Card

FREE membership in the Strongmen's Club of America is also included in those who act right away!

STRONGMEN'S CLUB OF AMERICA
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

ACT NOW FOR FREE OFFER

STRONGMEN'S CLUB OF AMERICA
Joe Bonomo, Director
1841 Broadway, Dept. AV-1
New York 23, N. Y.

MAIL THIS SPECIAL ORDER

Gentlemen: Joe Bonomo's famous 96 page Cable Course and 3 Cable Exerciser FREE, your 'Black Beauty' 3 Cable Exerciser and membership in the SMCA—no dues, no fees. If I am not 100% satisfied, in any way, I can return within 30 days for full refund.

☐ I enclose $2.95 (or [illegible]) for [illegible] Ship prepaid!
☐ Ship C.O.D. for $2.95 plus postage.

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Weight _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____ Height _____
Foreign & APO's (Except Canada) $3.95 with payment in full.

CHOOSE YOUR WEAPON

"YOU'RE not actually going through with it, are you?" asked the stoutish man with a worried look.

"What else can I do?" replied the lean, handsome man sitting across from him in the bustling restaurant. "I have been challenged and I must accept."

"That's ridiculous!" snorted the other, "In this day and age, people don't kill each other in duels. They talk things out sensibly. Why don't you just ignore the whole thing?"

"I can't and I wouldn't if I could. I'd be laughed right out of the country. Anywhere else I'd have cracked that pompous idiot on the jaw and let it go at that. But here in the Balkans they do things differently," said the handsome man, "I've got to meet him."

"Don't you think the Count knows that?" replied the stoutish man earnestly, "but after all it is better to be laughed at and stay alive, than to preserve your honor and be dead. He's the best pistol shot in Europe and you don't even know where the trigger is!"

The handsome man smiled across the table, "Don't worry so much, Frank. It's my life isn't it?"

"Maybe it is, but someone's got to worry about young fools like yourself. With all the weapons in the world to choose from, you pick pistols! The one weapon he's best at! I don't get it at all. It looks as if you want to be killed." Frank shook his head bewilderedly.

"Look, Frank, Count Benescu has been trying to get rid of me for a long time. If I didn't meet him now, he'd force a fight later. We've got to end this one way or the other. Don't forget I'm the one who's been challenged. The conditions are mine and I think the count is going to get a surprise," the young man returned calmly.

The older man clutched his brow. "I just don't get it! The whole thing doesn't make sense to me. You arrive in this country and in less than a year straighten out a business that has been bled white, put it on a paying basis, ferret out the crook whose been systematically robbing it and then let him step in and kill you. I repeat, I don't get it! Jim, you're out of your mind!"

Jim smiled, "Maybe I am and maybe I'm not. Suppose we call it a day. We meet at dawn and I'd like to get a good night's sleep. I think you'd better do the same. Nervous seconds aren't a very good asset, they tell me. Let's go."

Frank rose from the table. "Jim Blackton, you're about the most pigheaded fool I've ever met. All right, go ahead, get yourself shot. I've said my last word. I'll see you in the morning."

The first faint streaks of dawn brightened the horizon as the two long black cars turned from the deserted road and bumped to a stop on the frozen ground of the field of honor.

Simultaneously the doors of the vehicles were thrown open and two groups of men emerged and started toward each other.

Their faces, grim and tense, they met and bowed slightly. One of the men carried a handsome box beneath his arm, another, obviously a doctor, the little black bag that is the sign of his profession.

For a moment they stared at each other. The Count, his cold face as impassive as stone, sneered slightly as he sized up his young opponent. Frank, equally cold, returned the look.

Then a second stepped forward, he of the fancy box. "Since you are the challenged, M'sieu Blackton, what are the conditions you have chosen?" he intoned.

There was another moment of silence as Jim cast his eyes over the evil looking count and

his two seconds. Then, with a slight hint of a smile on his handsome face, he burst his bombshell.

"Very well, gentlemen," he said, "My conditions are as follows. We fight at three paces. Only one gun is to be loaded. The guns are to be mixed by the seconds and chosen blindly. At the count we will fire and the man with the loaded gun wins."

A gasp rose from the assembled group. The Count, suddenly pale, held up his hand. "Blackton, you are mad! This is nothing short of plain murder! It . . . it is unheard of! I will not do it!"

There was a babble of voices as the seconds from both sides added their protests. Never in the history of dueling had such a thing happened. They could not be a party to killing. Incredible!

"Gentlemen, stop!" Jim's voice rang out above the others. "Those are my terms and we will observe them. I might remind the Count that it is no less murder than if we had dueled according to regulations. The Count knows well I have no knowledge of guns, yet he was willing to fight. If he wishes to continue, he will observe my terms."

There was a hasty conference. The Count, cold beads of sweat on his forehead, suddenly shook his head. His second faced Jim and his men.

"Very well," he said, "The Count agrees."

As the two men waited for the guns to be prepared the dawn burst over the field, flooding it with the cold light of day. Jim, watching the Count's face, saw the strain he was under. Nervous lines had appeared, the jaw muscles contracted regularly as the man clenched and unclenched his fists. The Count was afraid. His edge gone, his opponent facing him on equal terms, his true streak of cowardice showed plainly.

Jim wondered to himself whether it was all worth it. Why hadn't he just smashed the man, as he deserved, and let it go at that? The business had been straightened out, actually nothing would be set back if he left the country. The Count was finished, as far as he was concerned, one way or the other. Frank was right, he was an idiot!

Then his stubborn streak reasserted itself. Count Benescu was the kind of man who must be faced. His domineering, swaggering manner left no alternative. Only a cringing cur would allow a bully such as he to get away with his arrogant and cowardly tactics. He'd face him all right, some what may.

Now the seconds were returning. In the open box lay two deadly emissaries of death. One of them was ready with its leaden messenger. Which was which?

Silently the box was held out to the waiting men. Their eyes met across its top. Impulsively Jim reached within and picked up one of the guns. The Count, every nerve taut took the other one. One of them was to never leave the field alive. Who was it to be?

The strain showed on the faces of the seconds as the men turned and stood back to back. The doctor, standing to one side, gripped his bag grimly, his hands shaking.

Now the seconds stepped back beside him and one of them lifted his hand.

"Gentlemen, are you ready?" he said, his voice quivering in spite of himself.

The two nodded and the man dropped his hand.

With one accord the men stepped forward. As though actuated by the same spring, they took a second step, then the third. The fateful moment was at hand.

Like forked lightning the Count whirled and, as Jim turned to face him, pulled the trigger. On his face was written malicious triumph. He had beaten Jim to the draw!

Then, instead of the sharp crack of a pistol, came the small thin click of the hammer striking on an empty chamber. Count Benescu had selected the wrong gun!

His face grey with terror, his eyes filled with nameless fright, he stared at Jim whose gun still hung by his side. Every line in his taut, fear ridden face stood out in relief.

Suddenly, his gun dropped from his shaking hands and he clutched himself over the heart. For a moment he swayed and then sank to the ground.

It was as if someone had released a hidden spring. The paralyzed men, led by the doctor, rushed to the fallen man. Jim, stunned at the sudden turn of events, stood in a daze, still holding his gun.

The doctor looked up from where he knelt by the Count. "I'm afraid, gentlemen, the duel is over permanently. The Count is dead. Heart failure!"

Jim blinked and shook his head. "Thank God," he said, "Thank God, I didn't pull the trigger. It would have been murder!"

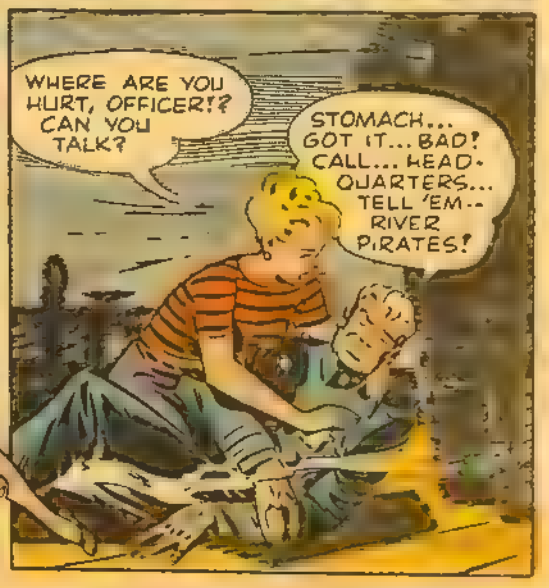
Frank, still shaken by the past moments, shook his head. "No, it wouldn't son. Neither gun was loaded!"

Lucky DALE

OUT OF THE FOG-SHROUDED NIGHT THEY CAME--SHADOWY FIGURES WHOSE PRESENCE SPELLED---M-U-R-D-E-R! WHO WERE THEY? FROM WHERE DID THEY COME? THESE WERE THE QUESTIONS WHICH FACED LUCKY DALE AS SHE TOOK UP THE DEATH-STREWN TRAIL OF..... "THE RIVER PIRATES"

SHOOTING! IT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE DOCK!

SCRE-E-ECH--



LUCKY PHONES POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND A HALF-HOUR LATER, CAPTAIN DONOVAN OF HOMICIDE, ARRIVES AT THE SCENE WITH AN AMBULANCE...

WELL, DOC-?

YOUR MAN WILL LIVE, CAPTAIN DONOVAN BUT HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!

I'LL BET THE SAME GANG OF RATS WE'VE BEEN AFTER FOR MORE THAN A YEAR SHOT HOGAN, LUCKY! THEY'RE A GANG OF MURDEROUS, SLIPPERY RIVER PIRATES! THEIR ANNUAL TAKE RUNS INTO THE MILLIONS, AND WE CAN'T LAY A FINGER ON THEM! WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING! EVEN SENT UNDERCOVER MEN INTO THE WATERFRONT DISTRICTS, BUT WITHOUT RESULTS!

MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE YOUR MEN WERE KNOWN TO THE UNDERWORLD! LOOK, CAPTAIN I'D LIKE TO HELP ROUT THEM OUT! A WOMAN WORKING UNDERCOVER MIGHT HAVE MORE OF A CHANCE! LET ME TRY IT!

IT'S AN IDEA LUCKY! YOU'VE HELPED US BEFORE, YOU MIGHT DO IT AGAIN!

REMEMBER THIS, LUCKY, IT'S DANGEROUS WORK! ONE MISTAKE AND YOU'RE DEAD! BUT GO AHEAD IF YOU WANT TO! I'LL BACK YOU!

THANK YOU CAPTAIN!

SO, LUCKY BEGAN HAUNTING THE WATERFRONT DIVES, POSING AS A TOUGH GAL WITH AN EASY CONSCIENCE AND A YEN FOR EASIER DOUGH!

WHO'S THE BLONDE, JOE? SHE'S NEW AROUND HERE!

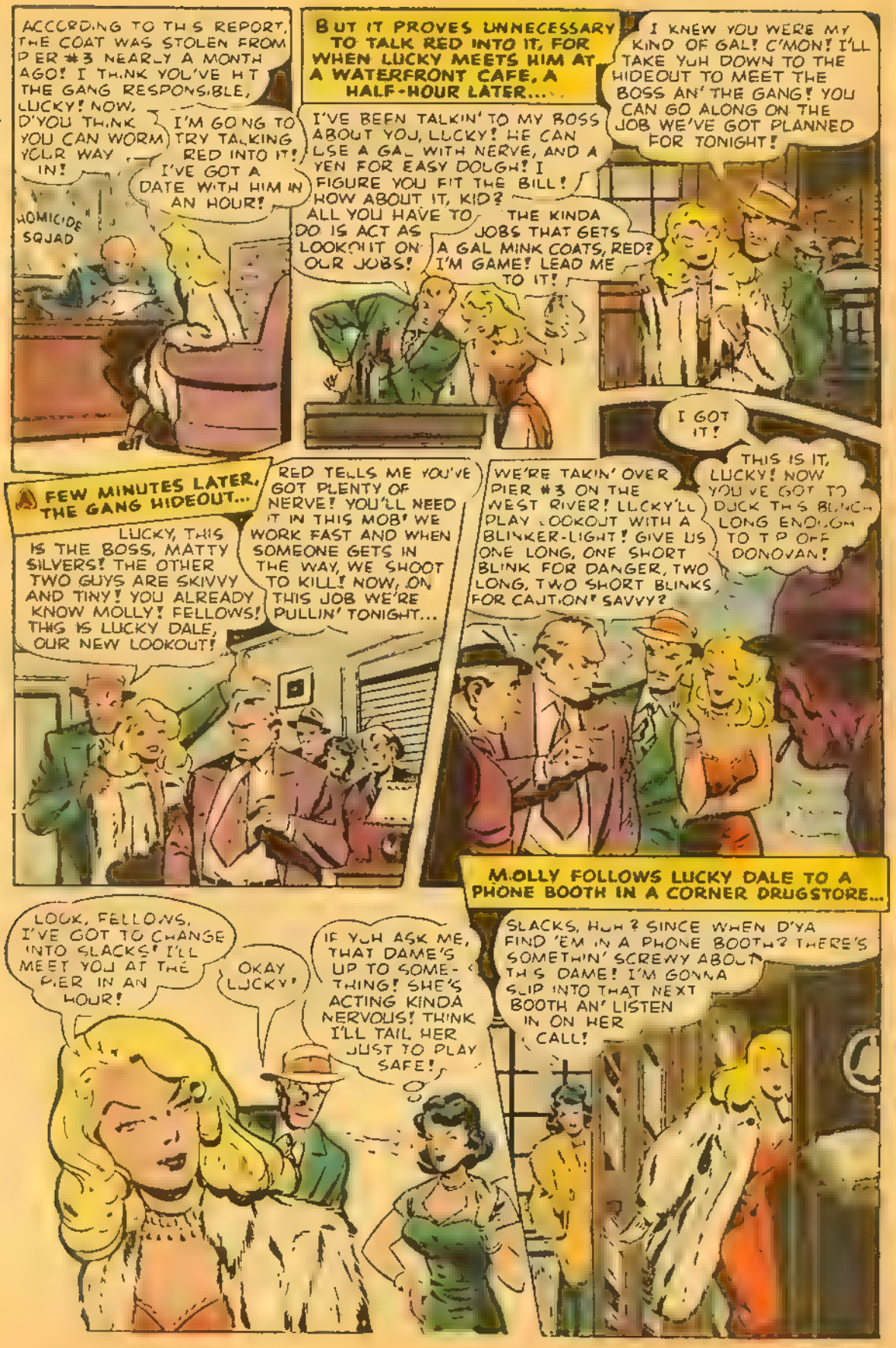
SHE CALLS HERSELF LUCKY DALE, MOLLY! BLEW INTO TOWN THREE DAYS AGO! SHE SEEMS TO BE LOOKING FOR A DISHONEST BUCK! MAYBE YOU FOLKS CAN USE HER!

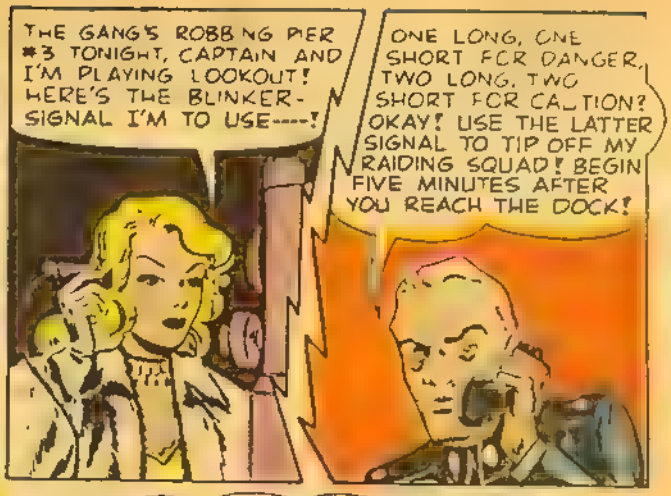
MAYBE WE CAN AT THAT! I'LL LOOK THE CHICK OVER FOR POSSIBILITIES!

HE SURE DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO GET AQUAINTED! THAT RED! WIMMEN'LL BE THE DEATH OF HIM YET!

IF HE DON'T LEAVE THAT BLONDE PHONY ALONE, I'LL BE THE DEATH OF 'IM! WATCH ME BREAK THAT LOVE-FEST UP, BUT QUICK!

ALL RIGHT, BOTTLE-BLONDE, BLOW! YOU'RE GRAZING IN MY PASTURE!
JUST AS YOU SAY DEAR.E, BUT THE RED-HEAD BLOWS WITH ME! RIGHT, RED?
RIGHT, BABY! I HATE BOSSY DAMES! THEY MAKE ME NERVOUS!
SO, YUH THINK I'M GONNA LET YUH TAKE RED AWAY FROM ME?
I ALREADY HAVE DEARIE! COME, RED! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS FLEATRAP!
TCH! TCH! YOU REALLY MUST WATCH YOUR TEMPER, DEARIE!
YOU PEROXIDE COW, I'LL..I'LL--? RED! LEMME GO! LEMME--? OHHHH..!
I'LL GET YOU! I'LL GET YOU IF I SWING FOR IT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN A NEARBY LOFT...
THE OLD WARHORSE! I WAS GETTIN' TIRED OF HER NAGGING! FROM HERE ON IN, LUCKY, IT'S JUST GONNA BE YOU AN' ME! AND JUST TO SEAL THE BARGAIN I'M GONG TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE PRESENT! C'MON!
GO ON, BABY, TAKE ANYONE YOU WANT! THERE'S PLENTY MORE ON THE PIERS WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
ME FOR THIS NIFTY MINK! GOSH, RED, THANKS!
IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE REALLY HIT THE JACKPOT! I'LL HAVE CAPTAIN DONOVAN CHECK THIS COAT AGAINST STOLEN FUR SHIPMENTS!

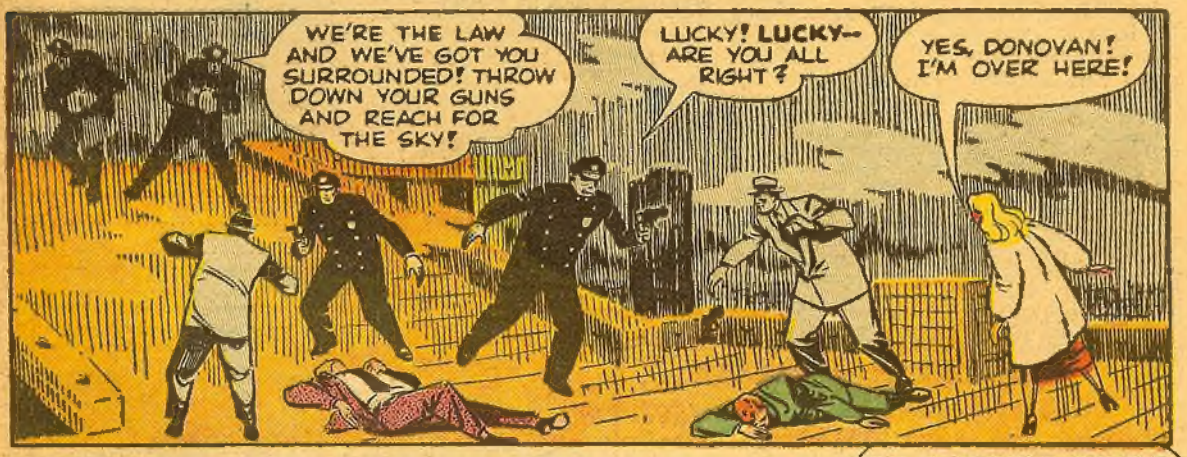

ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT, THE COAT WAS STOLEN FROM PIER #3 NEARLY A MONTH AGO! I THINK YOU'VE HIT THE GANG RESPONSIBLE, LUCKY! NOW, D'YOU THINK YOU CAN WORM YOUR WAY IN!
I'M GOING TO TRY TALKING RED INTO IT! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH HIM IN AN HOUR!
HOMICIDE SQUAD
BUT IT PROVES UNNECESSARY TO TALK RED INTO IT, FOR WHEN LUCKY MEETS HIM AT A WATERFRONT CAFE, A HALF-HOUR LATER...
I'VE BEEN TALKIN' TO MY BOSS ABOUT YOU, LUCKY! HE CAN USE A GAL WITH NERVE, AND A YEN FOR EASY DOUGH! I FIGURE YOU FIT THE BILL! HOW ABOUT IT, KID?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ACT AS LOOKOUT ON OUR JOBS!
THE KINDA JOBS THAT GETS A GAL MINK COATS, RED? I'M GAME! LEAD ME TO IT!
I KNEW YOU WERE MY KIND OF GAL! C'MON! I'LL TAKE YUH DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT TO MEET THE BOSS AN' THE GANG! YOU CAN GO ALONG ON THE JOB WE'VE GOT PLANNED FOR TONIGHT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE GANG HIDEOUT...
LUCKY, THIS IS THE BOSS, MATTY SILVERS! THE OTHER TWO GUYS ARE SKIVVY AND TINY! YOU ALREADY KNOW MOLLY! FELLOWS! THIS IS LUCKY DALE, OUR NEW LOOKOUT!
RED TELLS ME YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF NERVE! YOU'LL NEED IT IN THIS MOB! WE WORK FAST AND WHEN SOMEONE GETS IN THE WAY, WE SHOOT TO KILL! NOW, ON THIS JOB WE'RE PULLIN' TONIGHT...
WE'RE TAKIN' OVER PIER #3 ON THE WEST RIVER! LUCKY'LL PLAY LOOKOUT WITH A BLINKER-LIGHT! GIVE US ONE LONG, ONE SHORT BLINK FOR DANGER, TWO LONG, TWO SHORT BLINKS FOR CAUTION! SAVVY?
I GOT IT!
THIS IS IT, LUCKY! NOW YOU'VE GOT TO DUCK THIS BUNCH LONG ENOUGH TO TIP OFF DONOVAN!
MOLLY FOLLOWS LUCKY DALE TO A PHONE BOOTH IN A CORNER DRUGSTORE...
LOOK, FELLOWS, I'VE GOT TO CHANGE INTO SLACKS! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE PIER IN AN HOUR!
OKAY LUCKY!
IF YUH ASK ME, THAT DAME'S UP TO SOMETHING! SHE'S ACTING KINDA NERVOUS! THINK I'LL TAIL HER JUST TO PLAY SAFE!
SLACKS, HUH? SINCE WHEN D'YA FIND 'EM IN A PHONE BOOTH? THERE'S SOMETHIN' SCREWY ABOUT THIS DAME! I'M GONNA SLIP INTO THAT NEXT BOOTH AN' LISTEN IN ON HER CALL!

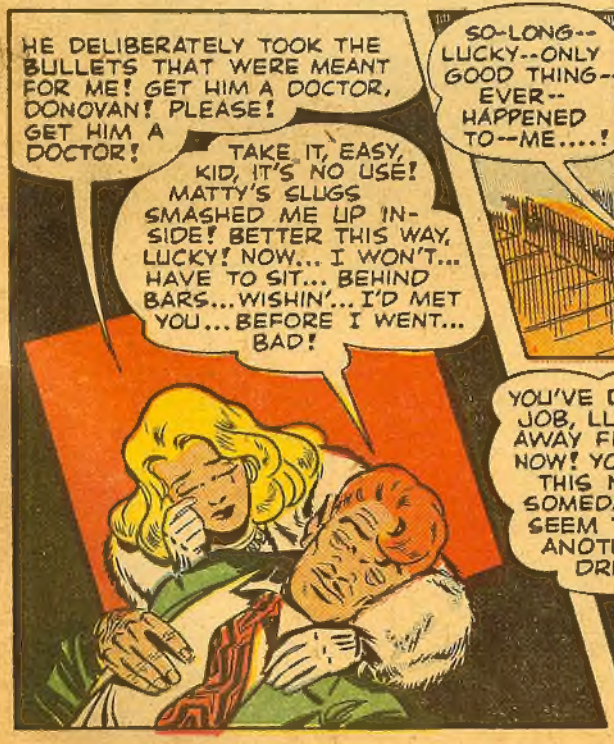


AS LUCKY LEAVES THE BOOTH, SHE NOTICES A CORNER OF MOLLY'S FUR COAT CAUGHT IN THE DOOR CRACK IN THE NEXT BOOTH...

SHE'S KNOCKED OUT! NOW. I'LL TEAR HER SCARF UP AND USE THE STRIPS TO TIE HER HANDS AND FEET! THAT SHOULD KEEP HER SAFE UNTIL DONOVAN'S MEN SPRING THEIR TRAP AT THE PIER!
TOO BAD I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO HAVE HER PROPERLY TAKEN CARE OF BUT I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO THE PIER! I GUESS THAT'LL HOLD HER FOR AWHILE! GOLLY! I'VE GOT TO HURRY!
LUCKY ARRIVES AT THE PIER TO FIND THE REST OF THE MOB IMPATIENTLY WAITING...
YOU HAD ME WORRIED! I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GONNA SHOW!
C'MON, LET'S GET TO WORK! HERE'S YOUR BUNKER! STAND JUST WHERE YOU ARE AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR TROUBLE!
DONOVAN SAID TO WAIT FIVE MINUTES! THAT MEANS THAT MIDNIGHT IS ZERO HOUR! HIS RAIDING SQUAD MUST BE CLOSING IN RIGHT NOW!
MEANWHILE, IN THE ALLEY NEAR THE DRUGSTORE, MOLLY HAS REVIVED AND IS WORKING FRANTICALLY TO FREE HERSELF. .
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE, AND SCOTCH LUCKY'S TIP-OFF! I JUST--? THERE! MY HANDS ARE FREE! I'M GONNA MAKE IT! THAT BLONDE SHE-CAT'S IN FOR A ROUGH TIME!
THERE! I'VE WAITED A GOOD SEVEN MINUTES JUST TO MAKE SURE! I'LL START SIGNALLING DONOVAN!
MATTY, RED, SKIVVY! GET OUT OF HERE! IT'S A TRAP! LUCKY TIPPED OFF THE COPS! SHE'S A POLICE SPY!
YEAH, RED YOUR LITTLE BLONDE CHICK'S A LOUSY SPY! HOW D'YOU LIKE IT, RED? HOW D'YOU LIKE IT?
A COPPER? YOU LITTLE TRAMP! I'M GONNA BLOW YOUR HEART OUT!
DON'T DO IT, MATTY .

RED! RED!
I DON'T CARE WHAT SHE IS! SHE'S STILL MY GIRL! I—UHHH...
YOU FOOL!
THIS IS WHERE YOU AN' ME PART COMPANY! SO LONG, MATTY!
RED! RED, I—? UHH—!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!


WE'RE THE LAW AND WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED! THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS AND REACH FOR THE SKY!
LUCKY! LUCKY—ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, DONOVAN! I'M OVER HERE!


HE DELIBERATELY TOOK THE BULLETS THAT WERE MEANT FOR ME! GET HIM A DOCTOR, DONOVAN! PLEASE! GET HIM A DOCTOR!
TAKE IT, EASY, KID, IT'S NO USE! MATTY'S SLUGS SMASHED ME UP INSIDE! BETTER THIS WAY, LUCKY! NOW... I WON'T... HAVE TO SIT... BEHIND BARS... WISHIN'... I'D MET YOU... BEFORE I WENT... BAD!

SO-LONG—LUCKY—ONLY GOOD THING—EVER—HAPPENED TO—ME....!
HE'S DEAD, LUCKY!
I'M S-SORRY! I—I K-KIND OF L-LIKED HIM! SOMEHOW I THINK IF WE'D MET LONG BEFORE THIS, HE MIGHT HAVE TURNED OUT TO BE DIFFERENT!

YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB, LUCKY! COME AWAY FROM HERE NOW! YOU'LL FORGET THIS NIGHT! SOMEDAY IT'LL SEEM TO BE JUST ANOTHER BAD DREAM!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DONOVAN! BUT THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A TINY PART OF MY HEART THAT'LL REMEMBER RED LARKIN, A GUY WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR A GAL WHO MIGHT HAVE LIKED HIM AN AWFUL LOT, IF HE'D ONLY BEEN ON HER SIDE OF THE FENCE!

PARENTS! *What is your child's safety worth to you?*

Here's a sensational, new method for keeping kiddies safe while in your car. Kiddee Drivette will prevent dashboard accidents — keeps your youngster from falling out of the car — and from standing up, moving about and distracting the driver. Kiddee Drivette is "a safety method beyond price". It will also keep your kiddies

HAPPY AND BUSY!

They play they are really driving dad's or mom's car. (Just as good, too, for use in the home on chair or sofa.)

KIDDIE DRIVETTE!

$5.98

FITTED VISOR-PAK

Everything within Easy Reach

COMPLETE WITH

• Coinholder for tolls, parking, etc. • Zipper Pocket for registration, cosmetics, etc. • Sunglasses • Clear-view Map Pocket • Cigarette or Tissue Pocket • Comb • Pencil • Large Pocket for extra maps and papers • Easy View Mirror • Metal Clips for Easy-to-put-on Visor Pak • Fits any car visor

$2.98

No more accidents! No more skidding tires! No more jangled nerves! *MOTORISTS . . . Keep your eye on the road as you light your cigarettes with new*

CIG-O-MAT PAT. PEND.

The one car lighter that's really modern! Press—when it clicks, it's lit! Just plug handsome streamlined black bakelite CIG-O-MAT into your lighter socket — that's all!

CIG-O-MAT

$2.98

NOW . . . TINGLEY FENDER FLAPS

in beautiful lasting colors

WHY NO OTHER FENDER FLAP COMPARES WITH TINGLEY: Eye appeal; flap fits any fender and stays put for life; beautifully engineered — patented quadrant-type clamp adjusts through 90-degree arc, made of hardened spring steel; a dime will tighten it to stay; flap always hangs in correct level position directly behind the wheel; all new rubber used—no reclaimed material; 3 ruby-red plastic jewels; 3 chrome zinc ornaments that will not rust. Tingley Bicycle Flaps, like their big-brother auto fender flaps, are well made and built to last. Same beautiful colors.

AUTOMOBILE FLAPS PAIR — $3.98

BICYCLE FLAPS $1.98 PAIR

THE NEW AMAZINGLY SIMPLE

PRESTO-KLEEN

SPARK PLUG CLEANER

With Guaranteed Professional Results

PRESTO-KLEEN SPARK PLUG CLEANER CLEANS IN A JIFFY

Guaranteed by the manufacturer not to harm or injure motor.

• CLEAN PLUGS SAVE GAS • CLEANS ANY SIZE & BRAND • AMAZINGLY SIMPLE • BETTER MILEAGE • FITS ALL CARS • LASTS A LIFETIME FOR ALL CARS, TRUCKS, TRACTORS

$1.98

MARDO SALES CORP., Dept A-967
480 Lexington Ave., New York City

PLEASE FORWARD FOLLOWING:

VISOR-PAK ☐ $2.98
Plus 25¢ Post. (Total $3.23)

DRIVETTE ☐ $5.98
Plus 85¢ Post. (Total $6.83)

PRESTO-KLEEN ☐ $1.98
Car..... Year.....

CIG-O-MAT ☐ $1.98
Plus 15¢ Post. (Total $2.13)

AUTOMOBILE FLAPS ☐ $3.98
Plus 45¢ Post. (Total $4.43)

BICYCLE FLAPS ☐ $1.98
Plus 30¢ Post. (Total $2.28)

Enclosing payment ☐. Send prepaid to me
Send C.O.D. ☐. I will pay postage & C.O.D. charges

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

LEOPARD COWHIDE

Leopard or cowhide design on heavy duty Vinyl Plastic

Only **$2.98**

ORDER FROM MFR. AND SAVE.

Colorful SNAKE AND ZEBRA DESIGN And LEOPARD-COWHIDE DESIGN. Can Be Used On Either Side. Water And Stainproof. Tailored With Side Grip Panels For Tight Fit. Sewn With NYLON Thread For Long Wear. Simple To Install. Dress Up Your Car With A Set Of Either Of These Colorful Expensive Looking Covers!

10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Choice Of SPLIT Or SOLID Front Seat Only $2.98. Complete Set For Both Front & REAR ONLY $5.00.

PORTABLE GARAGE

$6.95 Heavy Gauge — $8.95 Ex. Heavy Gauge

Plastic Vinyl

USE IT ANYWHERE

Folds compactly • Keeps rain, snow, dust, salt air, sun or sleet away • Protects your car's finish • Durably constructed of vinyl plastic • Springtite elasticized bottom holds securely in all kinds of weather • 10 Day Money Back Guarantee

SPARE TIRE COVER

Only **$2.98**

Protect your luggage, blankets, tools and all trunk accessories from the filth picked up on the SPARE TIRE. Heavy Six Gauge VINYL PLASTIC cover complete with two separate and heavy elastic bindings. Simple to install and as simple to remove. Universal Size Cover.

NYLON SUITS

For men and women

Constructed of FOREST GREEN NYLON. Sturdy construction thruout. Washes and dries easily. Full length zipper, large pockets. Wonderful coverall for sports, garage, gardening, flying, washing, etc. Small-Medium-Large. Full Price **$6.75**

"FIDO"

THIS REMARKABLE PUP walks and barks just like "that doggie in the window"—but only when you want him to. That's a joy for Junior and his parents! Squeeze the leash and watch the youngster's delight. About 12" long with furry feel of a terrier. Comes with carrying case that converts to a snappy doghouse. Complete.

$2.98 ppd.

SPORT WATCH

Lifetime Guaranteed! (Exclusive of parts). Fine jewelled CIMIER SPORT WATCH. Precision and Stop Watch combination. Rugged movement in Chrome Case with Stainless Steel back. Leather Strapped. Anti-magnetic. Sweep second hand. 2 extra dials clock up to 60 minutes and up to six hours. Non-return to zero.

ONLY **$8.95** Tax Inc.

MARDO SALES CORP. Dpt. A967
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me the following:

Leopard-Cowhide Reversible Seat Covers. Front: Split ☐ Solid ☐ $2.98 Rear ☐ $2.98 Set $5.00
Portable Garage Heavy Gauge ☐ $6.95
Ext. Hvy. Gauge ☐ $8.95
Spare Tire Cover ☐ $2.98
Nylon Suit. He ☐ She ☐ $6.75
Sm. ☐ Med. ☐ Lge. ☐
Cimier Sport Watch ☐ $8.95 (Tax incl.)
"Fido" Walkin' & Barkin' Dog ☐ $2.98

All our merchandise carries a 10 day money back guarantee. I enclose payment ☐
Send prepaid ☐ Send C.O.D. ☐

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an **extra pound a day!** Or **your money back!** Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're **underweight*** . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can **put on up to a pound a day** of **attractive weight** without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . you **eat it like candy!** Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain **4-way** MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just $1.00 or a 30 day supply for only $2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and **weight to gain!** Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wallflower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! **Gain more weight!**

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY $1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a **delicious,** full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for **gaining weight** known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, **pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors** give many **underweight patients in hospitals** . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated 'malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds** to your **arms, chest, hips, thighs,** and **legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! **You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything.** Act now!

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 99
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J..
Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for $2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

FREE!

On this amazing offer

THIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF 210 STAMPS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD

All Different! Price in Standard Catalog $5.00

SPORTS—Nicaragua stamp issued in honor of amateur baseball world series and amateur tennis.

PIRATE STRONGHOLD—Stamp from Jamaica, where pirates once fought for fabulous treasures.

GERMAN REPUBLIC—Hard-to-get stamp; one of the first stamps issued by German Republic formed in 1919.

IMAGINE! This entire collection of 210 foreign stamps—yours FREE on this amazing offer! All different! From all over the world—Europe, Asia, British Colonies, South America, Africa, etc. *Guaranteed price in Standard Catalog over $5.00!* All FREE if you send now for the Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit described below. Start now to enjoy the hobby of presidents and kings. Mail coupon below at once for your FREE stamps!

JUNGLE SAVAGE—Spanish Guinea stamp pictures fierce native pounding a drum in the jungle.

HITLER—Scarce stamp from Bohemia-Moravia shows evil dictator.

TURKEY—Unusual stamp seldom seen today—shows the famous column of Constantine in Constantinople.

DEVIL'S ISLAND—Stamp from French Guiana. Off this coast was the dreaded island where convicts were chained.

ALSO FREE ...While Supply Lasts! German Inflation Money

If you mail coupon at once, we will also send, FREE, these two pieces of inflation currency. Issued in Germany after World War I when regular money was hoarded by panic-stricken Germans. Actually worth 25¢! Very colorful. FREE while supply lasts, *even if you decide NOT to keep Kit!* Mail coupon *now!*

FISHING PARADISE—St. Pierre & Miquelon, where sailors and fishermen lead rugged outdoor life.

CHILE—Airmail stamp pictures airliner and globe. (Just one of the 210 different stamps you get *free!*)

HERE'S EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO START ENJOYING THIS MOST FASCINATING OF ALL HOBBIES

With Your 210 FREE STAMPS Will Come This Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit:

1 Stamp Album with spaces for 3500 stamps.

2 Book on "How to Collect Postage Stamps." Has many fascinating stamp stories.

3 Magnifying Glass to detect valuable details.

4 Special Watermark Detector; guards against "fakes."

5 300 Gummed Hinges to attach stamps in album.

STAMP COLLECTING opens up new worlds of fun, profit, and adventure to you. Many successful people collect stamps—presidents, kings, executives, movie stars, explorers, athletes, etc.

Now it's EASY to get started. Right WITH the 210 Free Stamps described above we will send you a Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit. If you decide to keep it, it's ONLY ONE DOLLAR. But if you DON'T think it's a big bargain, send it back—we'll refund your dollar AND YOUR POSTAGE, TOO!

The Outfit contains the five items at left . . . EVERYTHING YOU NEED to start a stamp collection that can grow in value for the rest of your life!

Examine Kit for 7 Days Without Risk!

Mail coupon and $1 now. The complete Outfit—together with the 210 Free Stamps and other interesting offers—will be sent for a week's examination. Unless you're delighted, return it—we'll promptly refund your dollar and your postage, too! LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. AC1-2 Littleton, N. H.

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. AC-1-2
Littleton, New Hampshire

I enclose $1.00. Send me, for 7 days' examination, the Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit. Also send me, FREE, the 210 foreign stamps and the set of German Inflation Money.

After 7 days' examination, I may return everything (except German Inflation Money, which I may keep FREE) and you will return my dollar AND my postage. Or I will keep the kit and the 210 FREE STAMPS, and you may keep my dollar as payment in full.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____